Our Gang

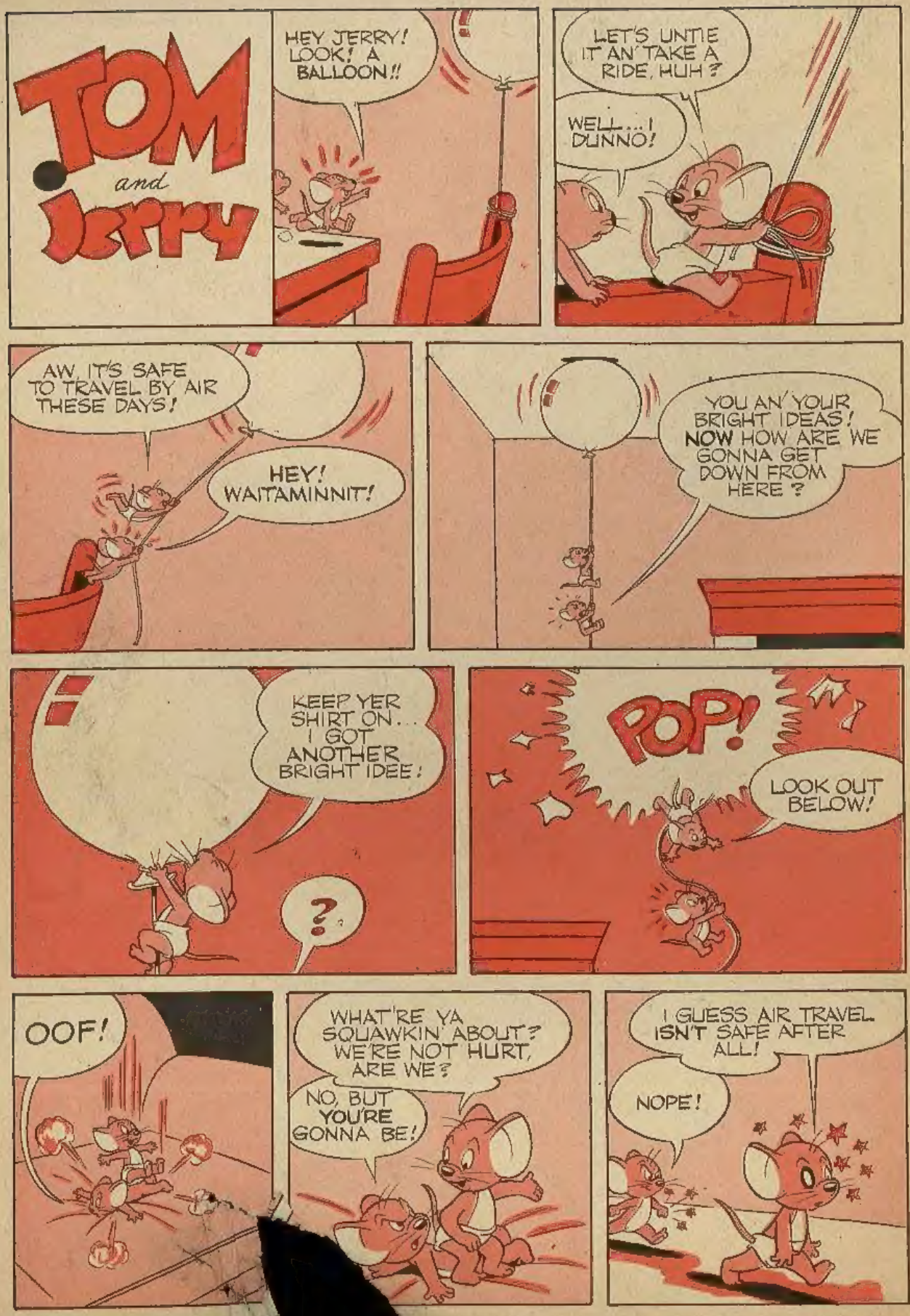
NOVEMBER-DECEMBER COMICS

10¢

No. 14

A DELL MAGAZINE

DELL



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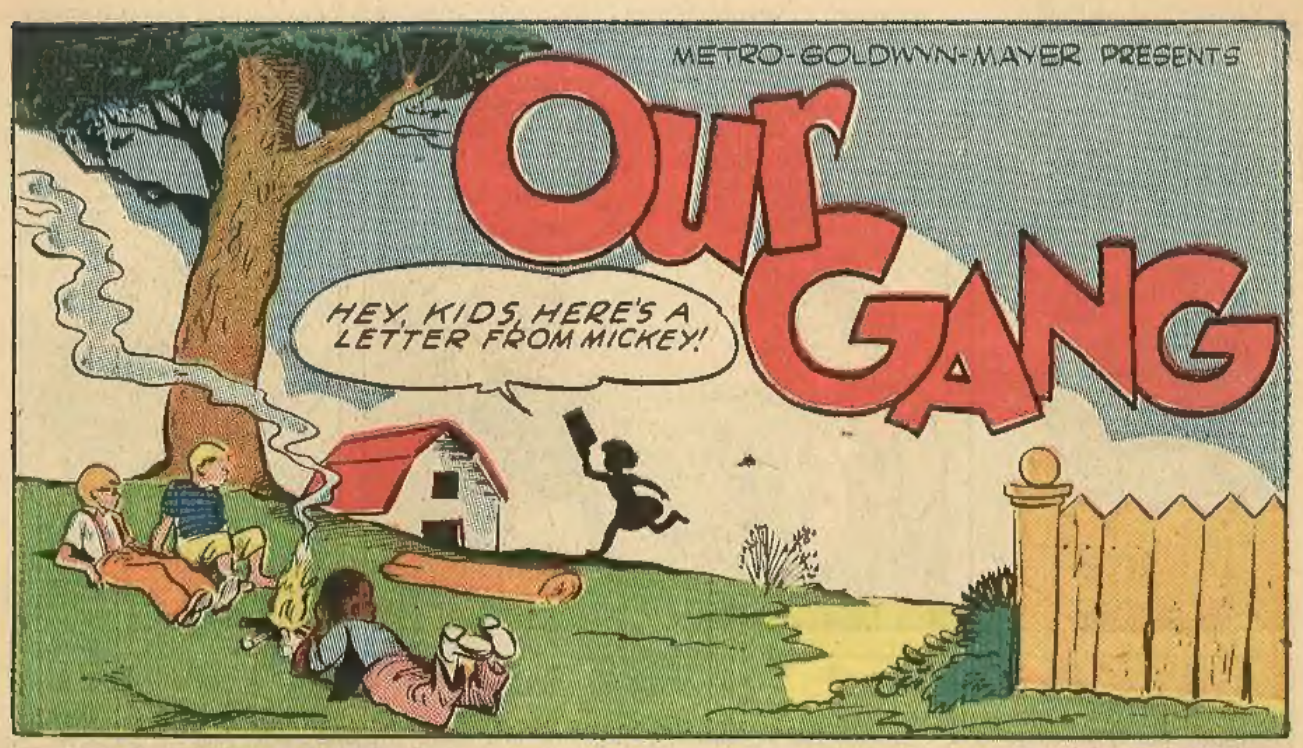
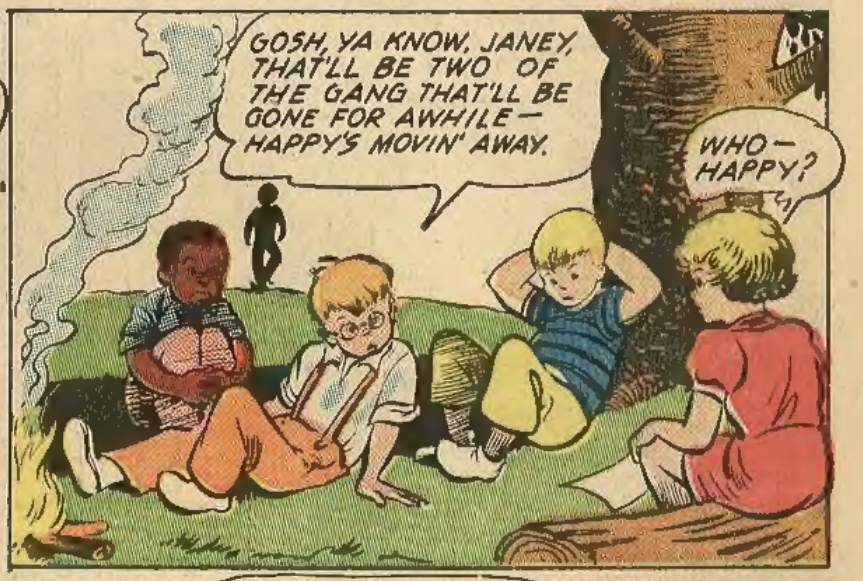
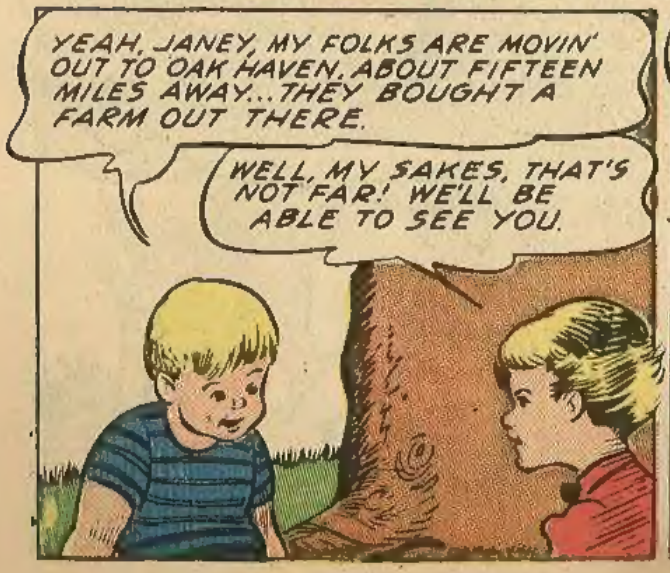

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PRESENTS
OUR GANG
HEY, KIDS, HERE'S A LETTER FROM MICKEY!

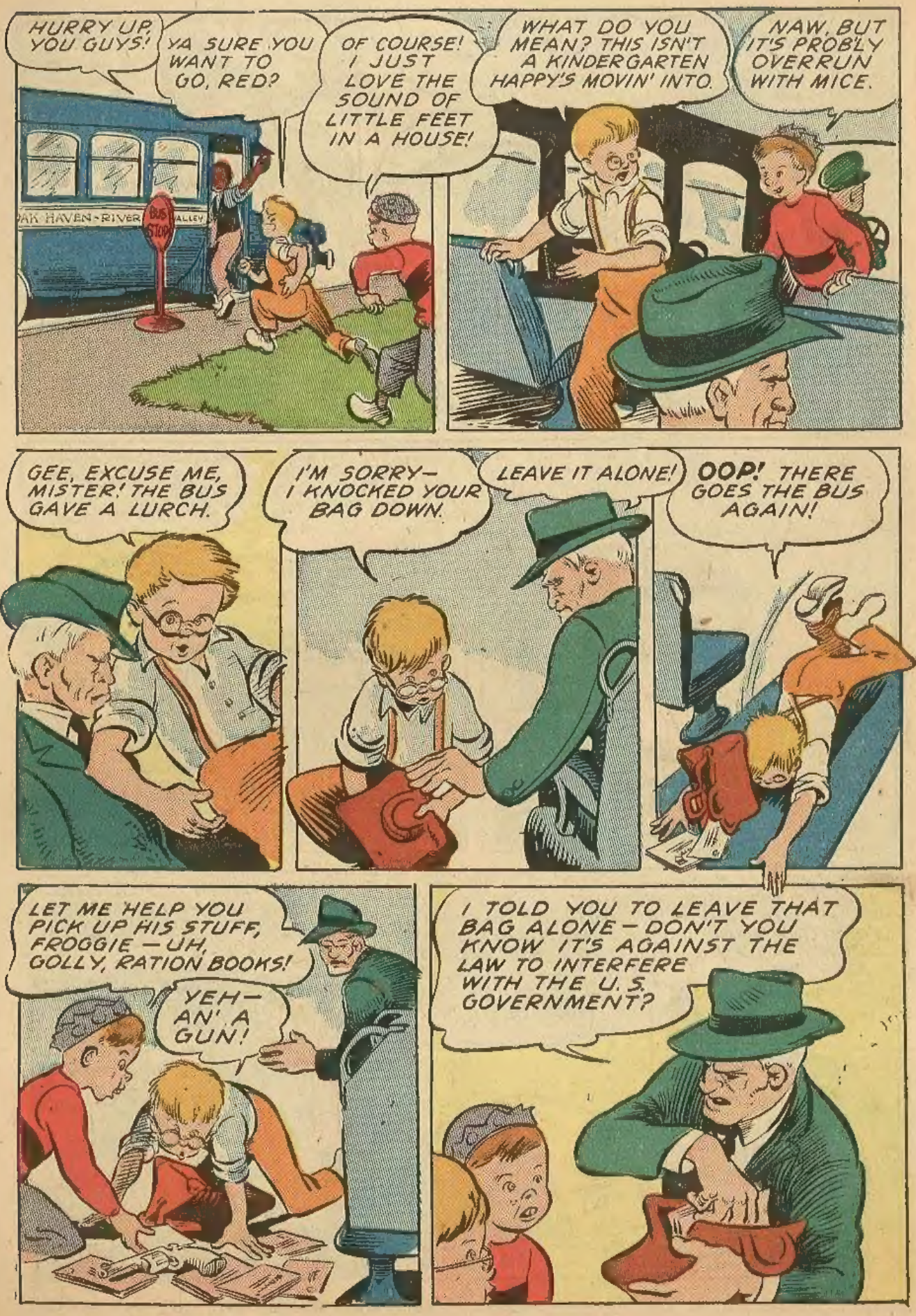
MICKEY SAYS HE'S AWAY AT MILITARY SCHOOL AND MIGHT NOT GET BACK THIS YEAR, BUT HE SENDS HIS REGARDS TO THE WHOLE GANG.


GOSH, YA KNOW, JANEY, THAT'LL BE TWO OF THE GANG THAT'LL BE GONE FOR AWHILE — HAPPY'S MOVIN' AWAY.
WHO — HAPPY?

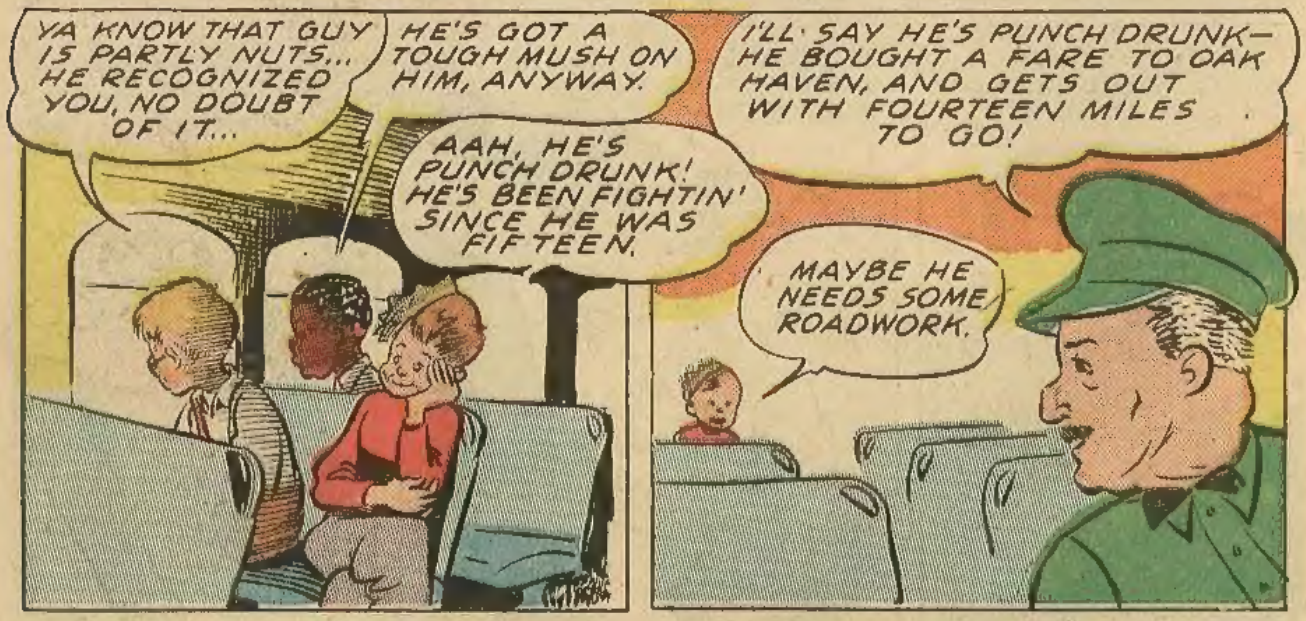

YEAH, JANEY, MY FOLKS ARE MOVIN' OUT TO OAK HAVEN, ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES AWAY... THEY BOUGHT A FARM OUT THERE.
WELL, MY SAKES, THAT'S NOT FAR! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU.

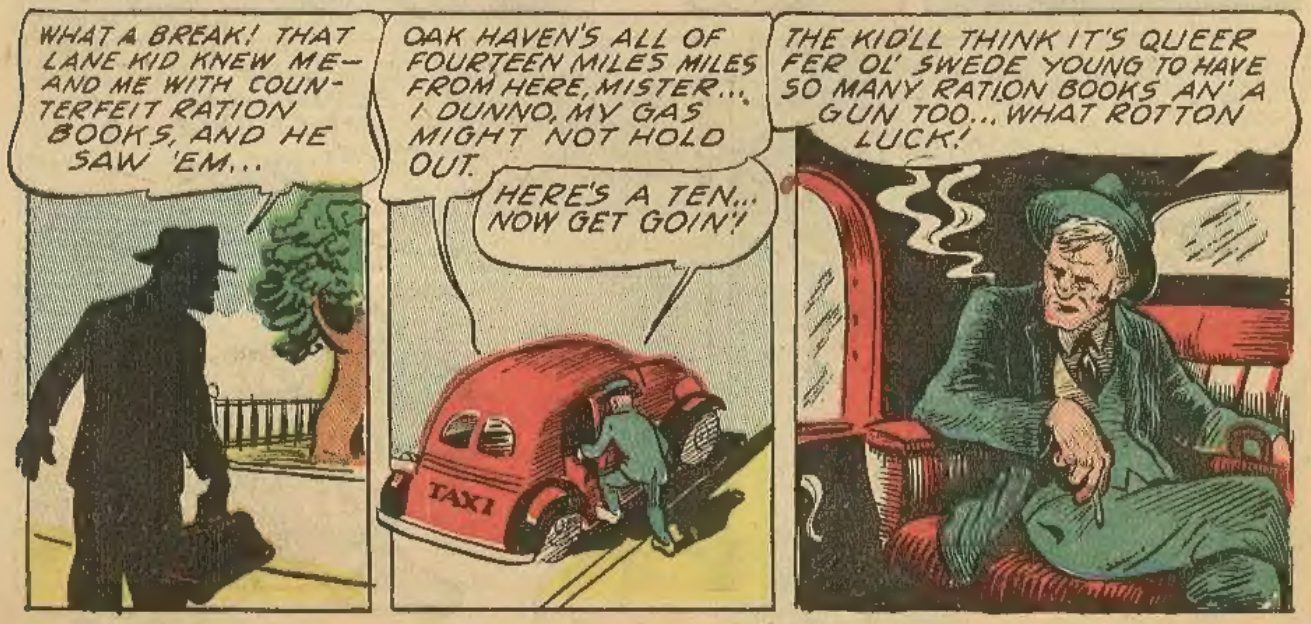
HULLO, GANG... WHO'S GOIN' AWAY?
HI, RED — I AM! AN' MICKEY'S AWAY ALREADY.

NO KIDDIN? I KNEW MICKEY WAS GOIN' TO MILITARY SCHOOL, BUT WHERE YOU GOIN'? TO JAIL?... IT'S COOL THERE AND THE FOOD'S FREE.
NO, MY FOLKS TOOK A FARM IN OAK HAVEN AN' I HAVE TO GO OUT THERE NOW WITH A KEY AN' SWEEP THE HOUSE OUT...
SWEEP IT OUT WITH A KEY? 'AT'S GONNA TAKE A LONG TIME!
HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE WITH YOU GAGMEN— I HAVE TO GET GOIN'—HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO, TOO.
HOW YA GOIN' OUT THERE?
I'M GOIN' OUT BY BUS... BARNEY FINN, THE SOLDIER, IS GOIN' WITH ME—SEE YOU TONIGHT.
HEY—PSST, RED, LET'S SURPRISE HAPPY BY GETTIN' OUT THERE AHEAD OF HIM.
WHAT FOR, DOC?
WELL, OL' HAP'S MOVIN' AWAY AN' MAYBE WE COULD HELP HIM BY CLEANIN' UP THE FARM HOUSE 'FORE HE GETS THERE.
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA FROGGY, BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT? YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY OUT THERE.
SIMPLE! HAPPY'S GOIN' OUT ON THE ONE O'CLOCK BUS, HE TOLD ME THAT BEFORE. WE CAN TAKE THE BUS RIGHT AWAY, AN' IT'S ONLY TEN O'CLOCK NOW.
WELL, YOU RUN ALONG. I'LL GO OVER AN' HELP HAPPY'S MOTHER.
OUT-SPEEDIN' THE PARTIN' GUEST, AREN'T YA?
COME ON!

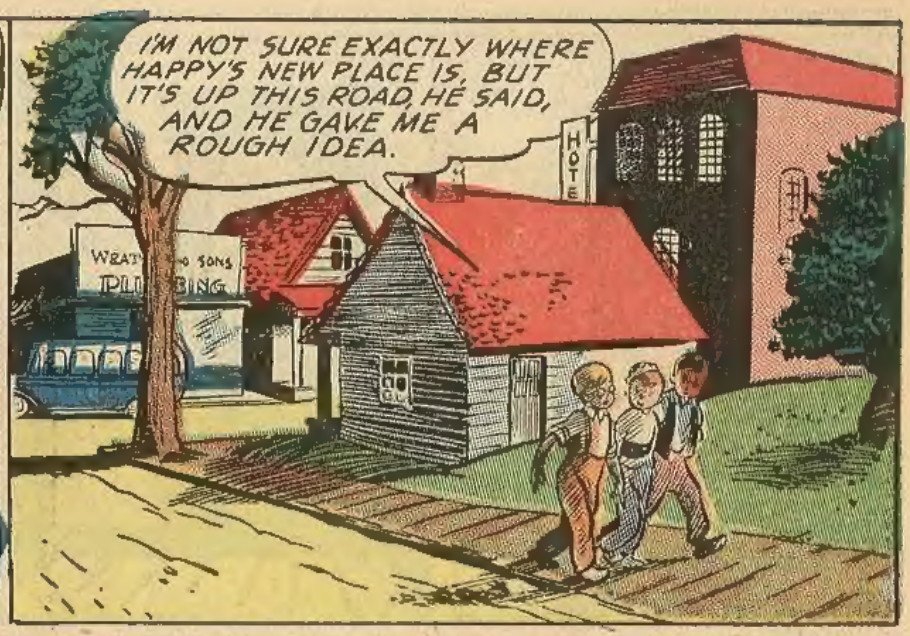

HURRY UP, YOU GUYS!
YA SURE YOU WANT TO GO, RED?
OF COURSE! I JUST LOVE THE SOUND OF LITTLE FEET IN A HOUSE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THIS ISN'T A KINDERGARTEN HAPPY'S MOVIN' INTO.
NAW, BUT IT'S PROBLY OVERRUN WITH MICE.
BUS STOP
GEE, EXCUSE ME, MISTER! THE BUS GAVE A LURCH.
I'M SORRY— I KNOCKED YOUR BAG DOWN.
LEAVE IT ALONE!
OOP! THERE GOES THE BUS AGAIN!
LET ME HELP YOU PICK UP HIS STUFF, FROGGIE — UH, GOLLY, RATION BOOKS!
YEH— AN' A GUN!
I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE THAT BAG ALONE — DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO INTERFERE WITH THE U.S. GOVERNMENT?

HEY, AREN'T YOU SWEDE YOUNG? REMEMBER MATTY LANE? THAT'S MY BROTHER... YOU USED TO BOX WITH HIM...
NO KIDDIN!? YOU'RE MATTY'S KID BROTHER! WELL, I'LL BE—
NAAH—YOU'RE MISTAKEN, KID! LET ME OUT, DRIVER, RIGHT HERE!


YA KNOW THAT GUY IS PARTLY NUTS... HE RECOGNIZED YOU, NO DOUBT OF IT...
HE'S GOT A TOUGH MUSH ON HIM, ANYWAY.
AAH, HE'S PUNCH DRUNK! HE'S BEEN FIGHTIN' SINCE HE WAS FIFTEEN.
I'LL SAY HE'S PUNCH DRUNK— HE BOUGHT A FARE TO OAK HAVEN, AND GETS OUT WITH FOURTEEN MILES TO GO!
MAYBE HE NEEDS SOME ROADWORK.


WHAT A BREAK! THAT LANE KID KNEW ME— AND ME WITH COUNTERFEIT RATION BOOKS, AND HE SAW 'EM...
OAK HAVEN'S ALL OF FOURTEEN MILES MILES FROM HERE, MISTER... I DUNNO, MY GAS MIGHT NOT HOLD OUT.
HERE'S A TEN... NOW GET GOIN'!
TAXI
THE KID'LL THINK IT'S QUEER FER OL' SWEDE YOUNG TO HAVE SO MANY RATION BOOKS AN' A GUN TOO... WHAT ROTTON LUCK!

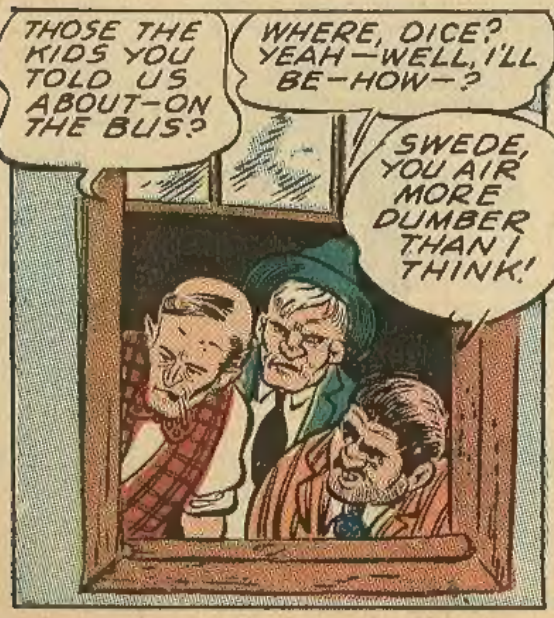
COME ON—HERE'S OAK HAVEN... WE'VE GOT TO WALK A BIT.
VALLEY


I'M NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE HAPPY'S NEW PLACE IS, BUT IT'S UP THIS ROAD, HE SAID, AND HE GAVE ME A ROUGH IDEA.
HOTE

THAT MUS' BE IT—IT'S THE ONLY FARMHOUSE I SEE AN' WE'VE WALKED A MILE.
YEAH, THAT'S IT, I BET!

KIND OF A LONESOME PLACE.

SAY, SWEDE, SOME KIDS ARE COMIN' UP!


THOSE THE KIDS YOU TOLD US ABOUT—ON THE BUS?
WHERE, OICE? YEAH—WELL, I'LL BE—HOW—?
SWEDE, YOU AIR MORE DUMBER THAN I THINK!

LISTEN, BARREL, THEY NEVER FOLLOWED ME—THEY COULDN'T HAVE!
EET MAKE NO DEEFERENCE HOW THEY COME, GAT REED OF THEM—WE MUS' CLEAR OUT, WEETH NO TRACES!

DICE AND ZE BARREL WEEL PACK UP ZE LAS' BOOKS WE PRINT, AN' POOT ON ZE TRUCK ZE PRINT PRESS.

YOU HAVE SPOIL OUR HIDE-OUT—NOW YOU SPOIL ZEM KEEDS OR BARREL SPOIL ZE SWEDE-BOT GOOD! MOVE, DICE!
I'M MOVIN!

WAIT A MINUTE, DOC!

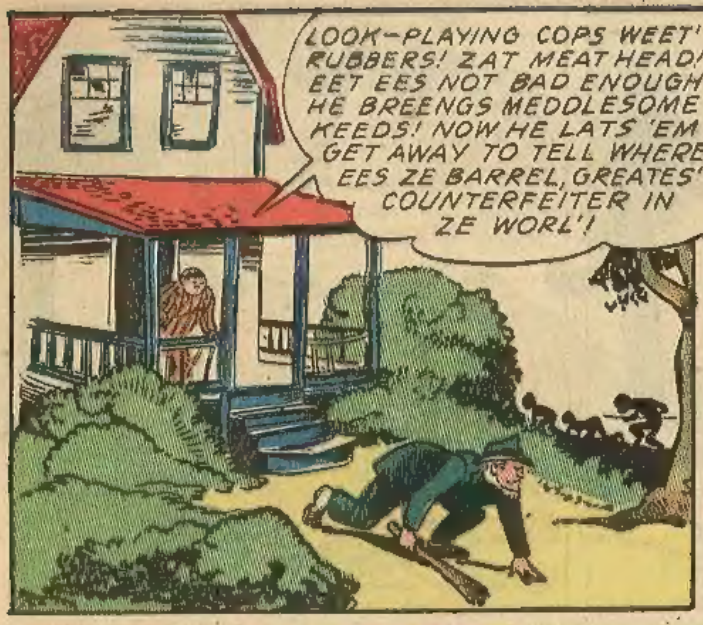
WHY RUSH IN THERE? WE'VE GOT A WONDERFUL CHANCE TO PLAY COMMANDO— LET'S SNEAK UP LIKE SOLDIERS. WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN.

OKAY, OKAY—LET'S GET GOIN'... GET UNDER COVER.
AH'LL COVER YOUR REAR.

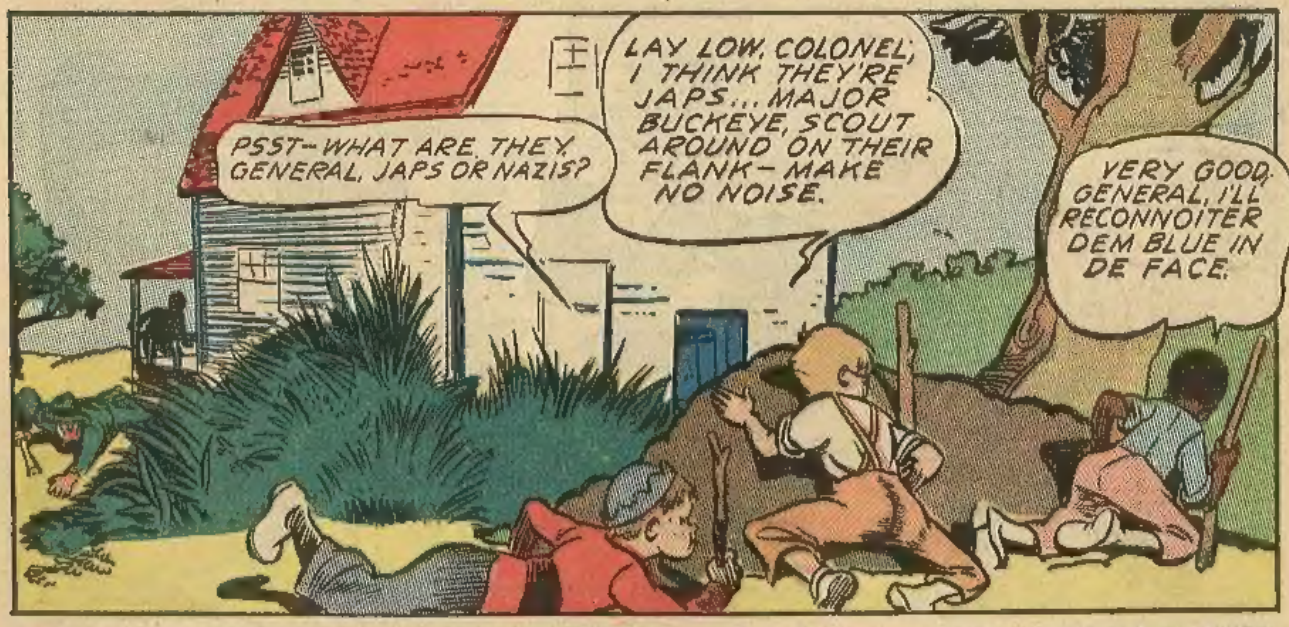
SOMETHING'S SCREWY! THOSE KIDS ARE CRAWLIN' OFF... THEY SUSPECT I'M WAITIN—I'VE GOTTA GET 'EM!

MAYBE I CAN PICK 'EM OFF ONE AT A TIME...

ZAT MUSCLE BRAIN—WHERE HE GO? WHY ZE KEEDS AIR NOT DEAD?

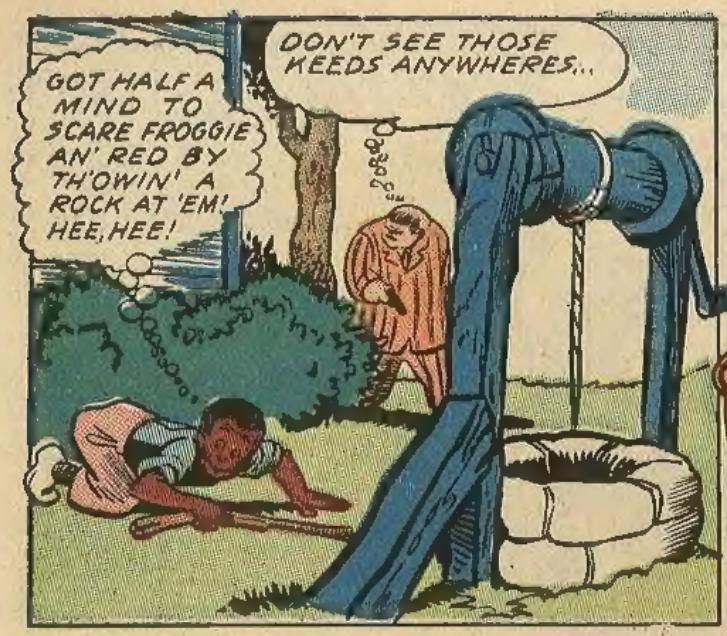

LOOK—PLAYING COPS WEET' RUBBERS! ZAT MEAT HEAD! EET EES NOT BAD ENOUGH HE BREENGS MEDDLESOME KEEDS! NOW HE LATS 'EM GET AWAY TO TELL WHERE EES ZE BARREL, GREATES' COUNTERFEITER IN ZE WORL'!

QUEEK, SWEDE, WHERE ZOSE KEED GO? ZE BARREL EES NOT HAPPY WEETH GAMES!
THEY'RE SNEAKIN' AROUND IN THE BUSHES...GO AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE—WE'LL SURROUND 'EM!


PSST—WHAT ARE THEY, GENERAL, JAPS OR NAZIS?
LAY LOW, COLONEL; I THINK THEY'RE JAPS... MAJOR BUCKEYE, SCOUT AROUND ON THEIR FLANK—MAKE NO NOISE.
VERY GOOD, GENERAL, I'LL RECONNOITER DEM BLUE IN DE FACE.

WE CAN SMOKE THE RATS OUT WITH A GAS BOMB OR LET 'EM HAVE A COUPLE OF GRENADES.
CHEESE! AN' ME WID' A LOUSY STICK IN ME MITT!

I BETTER TIP OFF TH' BARREL—TH' KIDS ARE HEELED!


GOT HALF A MIND TO SCARE FROGGIE AN' RED BY TH'OWIN' A ROCK AT 'EM! HEE, HEE!
DON'T SEE THOSE KEEDS ANYWHERES...

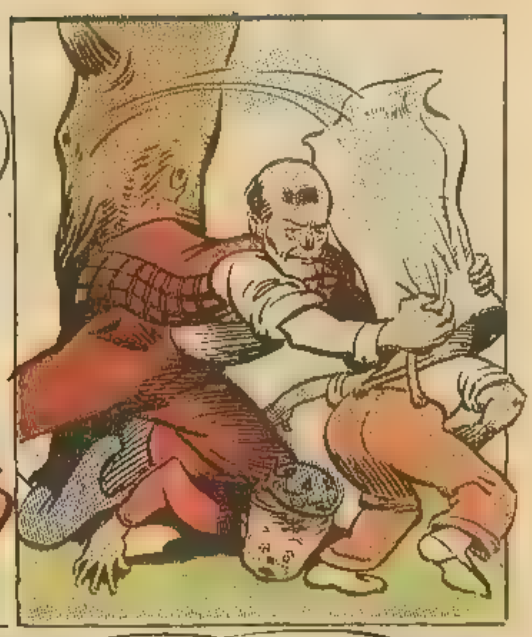
HEY, BARREL!

DUMMOX! YOU TREEP OVAIR ZE TREE ROOT!
OOOF
WHAM!
UH— WHAT—?

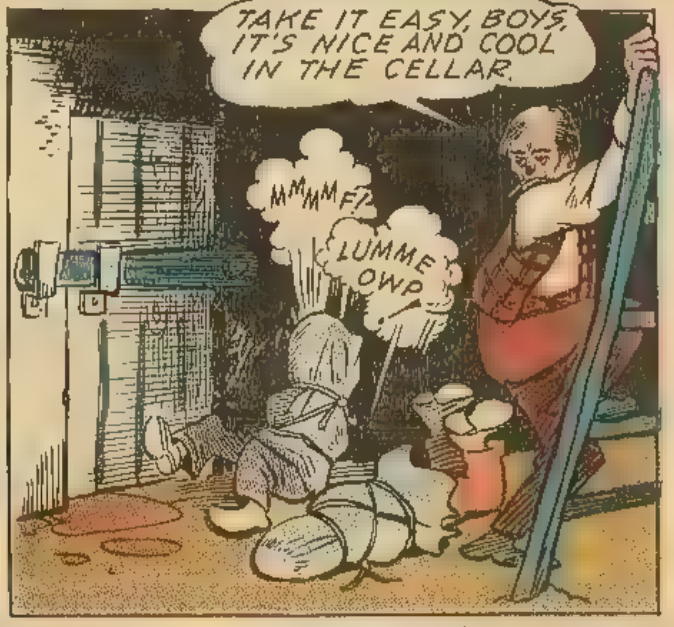
NOW, TAKE IT EASY, KID, TAKE IT EASY—I'M NOT A BAD GUY AT HEART...
HALLUP! ZE BARREL IS DROWN!

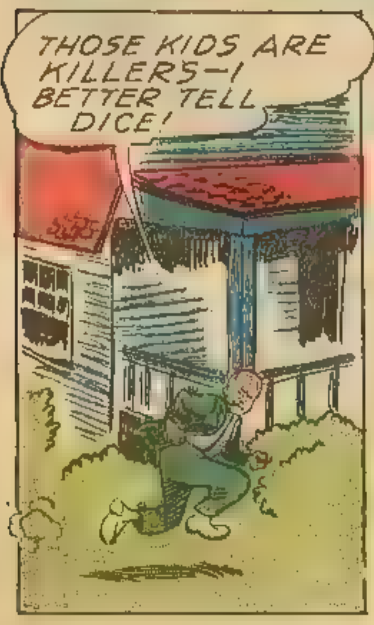
SMOLY HOKES, RED, THAT WAS A **REAL** SHOT! MAYBE BUCKY'S IN TROUBLE!
LET'S BELIEVE HE'S JUST GETTIN' AWFUL GOOD AT MAKIN' WITH THE SOUND EFFECTS!

WHAT DO YOU SEE, DOC?
NOTHIN! BUT IT SEEMS AS IF I CAN HEAR A MAN TALKIN!



IF I WAIT FOR THOSE PUNKS TO CATCH YOU EELS, I'LL BE HERE UNTIL 1949


TAKE IT EASY, BOYS, IT'S NICE AND COOL IN THE CELLAR.
MMMMF!
LUMME OWP

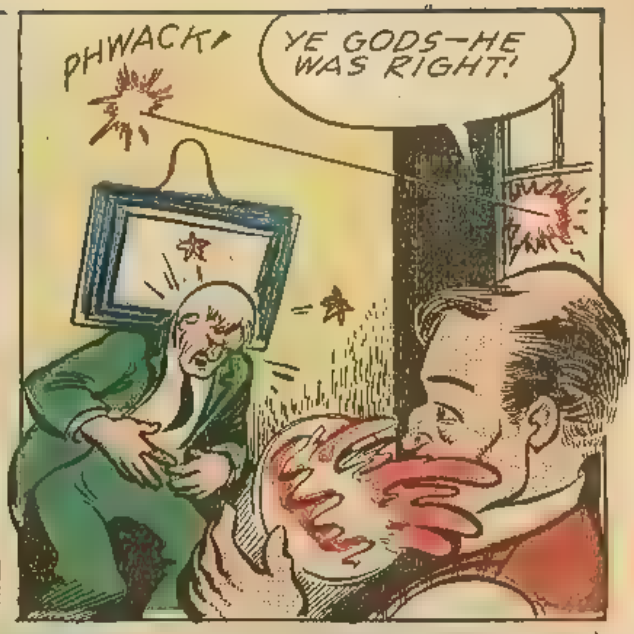

THOSE KIDS ARE KILLERS—I BETTER TELL DICE!

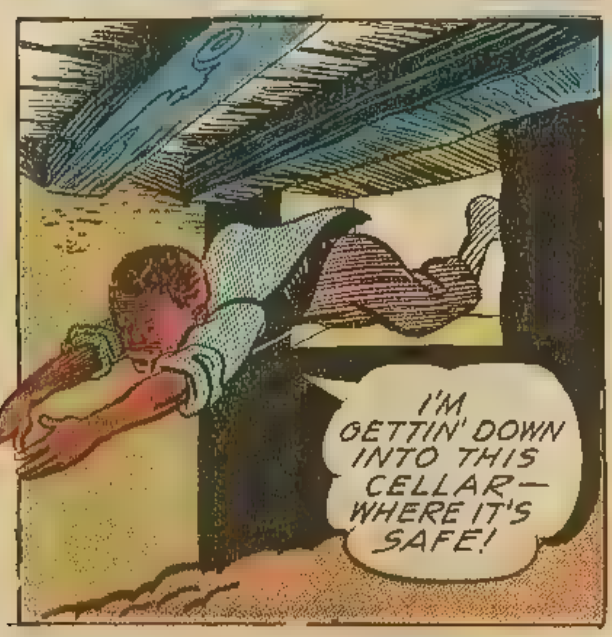
A GUN!
HOW'D I GET IT?

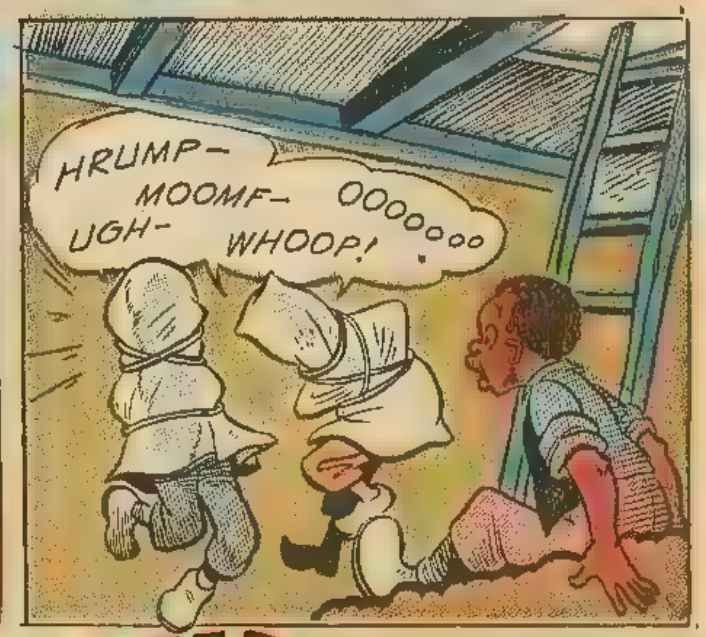
HEY! THOSE KIDS GOT GUNS AND GRENADES!
NEVER MIND THAT NONSENSE. HELP ME LOAD THIS RED PRINTER'S INK—IT'S HARD TO GET.
RED INK

THAT MAN IN THE WELL MUST HAVE DROPPED IT.

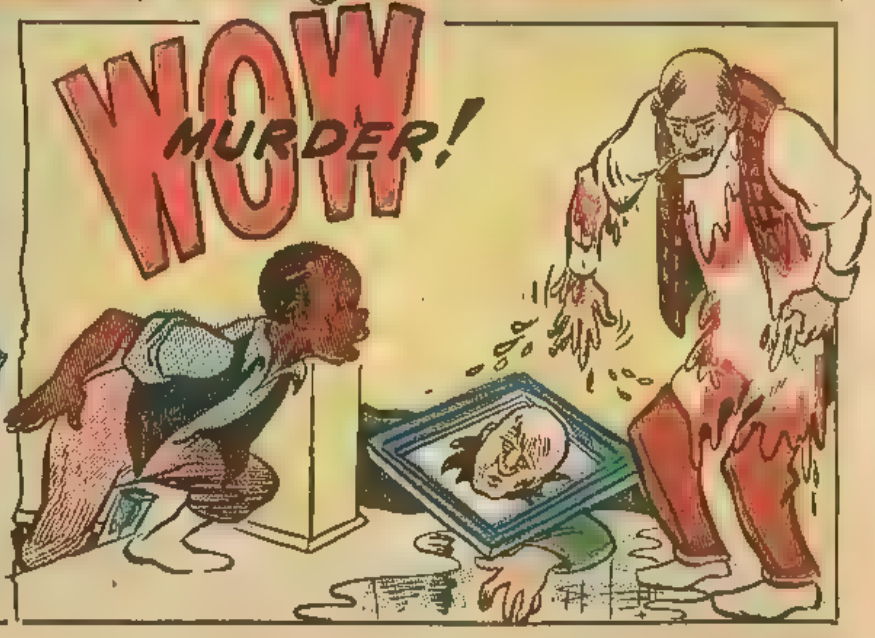
YEOWP! HOW'D YOU GO OFF?
BAM

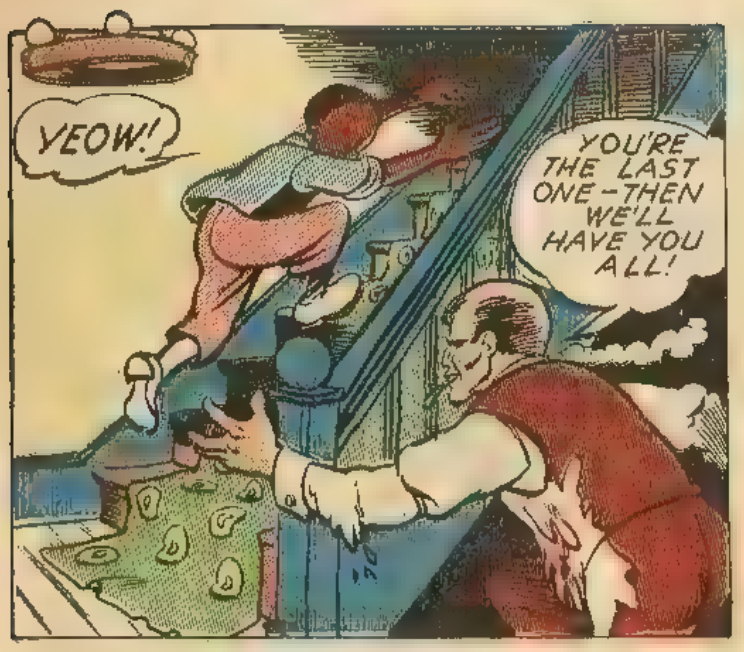

PHWACK!
YE GODS—HE WAS RIGHT!


I'M GETTIN' DOWN INTO THIS CELLAR— WHERE IT'S SAFE!


HRUMP— MOOMF— OOOOOOO UGH— WHOOP!

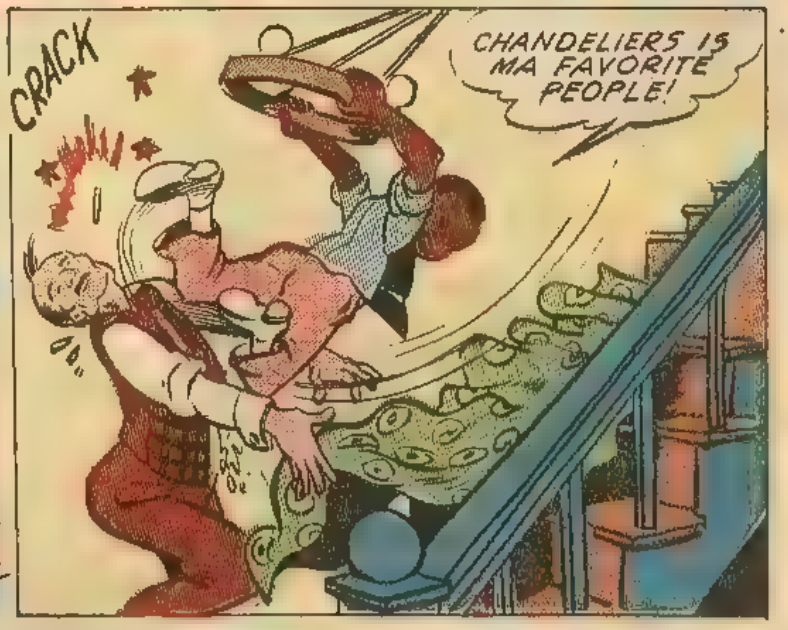
DAT IS UNQUESTIONABLY NO PLACE FO' ME!


WOW
MURDER!


YEOW!
YOU'RE THE LAST ONE—THEN WE'LL HAVE YOU ALL!

A LITTLE YANK ON THIS STAIRWAY RUG AN'—

DOWN YOU COME!


CRACK
CHANDELIERS IS MA FAVORITE PEOPLE!

MISTAH MURDERER, YOU ARE A COLD TURKEY!

FROGGIE! RED!
WHERE ARE YOU?

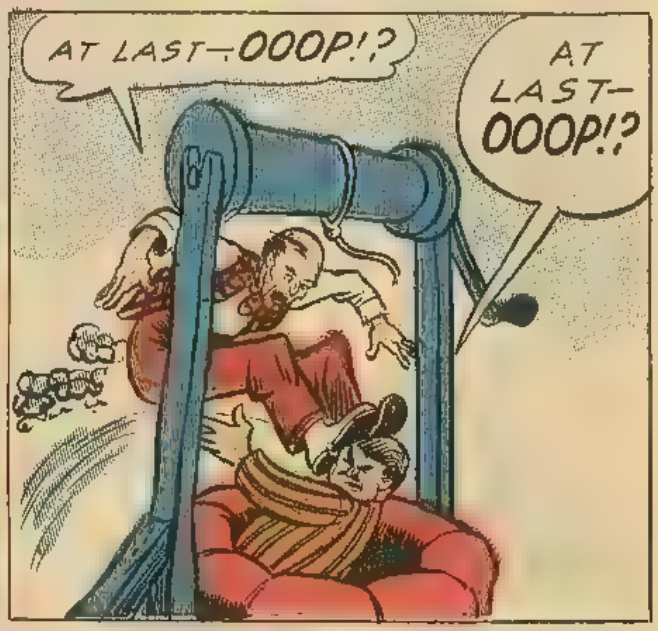
I'M GITTIN OUT... FROGGIE AN' RED MIGHT BE DEAD! I'M GONNA GIT HELP...

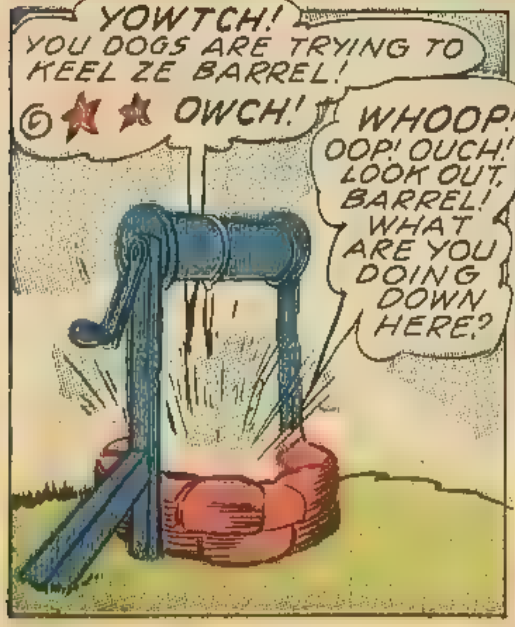
THE GLOWING END OF THE CIGARETTE, FALLEN FROM DICE'S LIPS, IGNITES THE SPILLED INK...

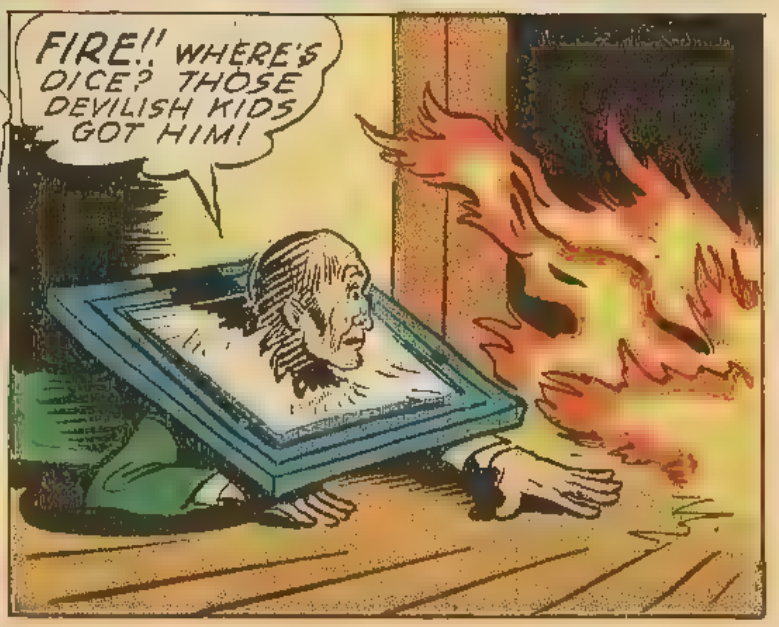
FIRE! AND IT'S CAUGHT ONTO THE INK SPILLED ON MY CLOTHES!

THERE'S A WELL ON THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE— I'LL DIVE INTO IT, OTHERWISE I'M A GONER!

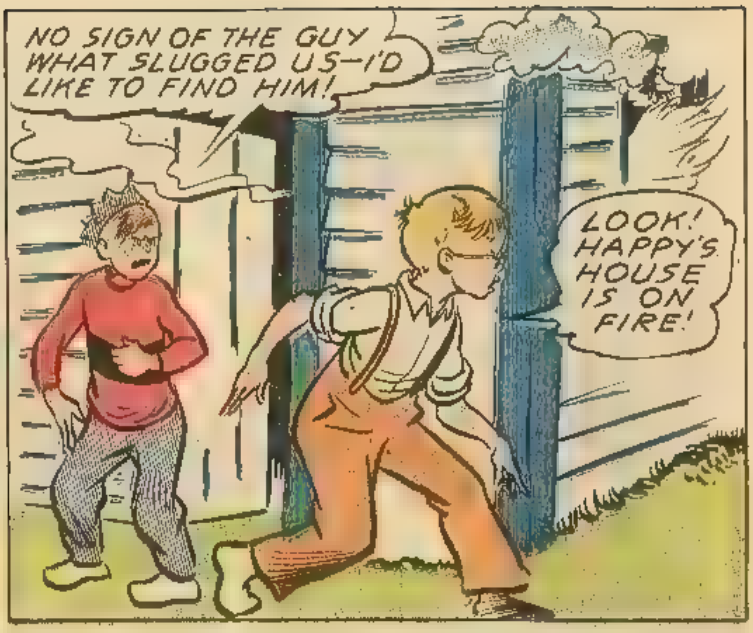
THANK HEAVEN ZAT FARMER BUILD A ROUGH WALL TO HEES WELL, OTHAIRWISE ZE BARREL EES DROWN... I WILL KEEL THOSE SWEDE WHEN I AM CLIMB OUT!


AT LAST—OOOP!?
AT LAST— OOOP!?


YOWTCH! YOU DOGS ARE TRYING TO KEEL ZE BARREL!
OWCH!
WHOOP! OOP! OUCH! LOOK OUT, BARREL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?


FIRE!! WHERE'S DICE? THOSE DEVILISH KIDS GOT HIM!

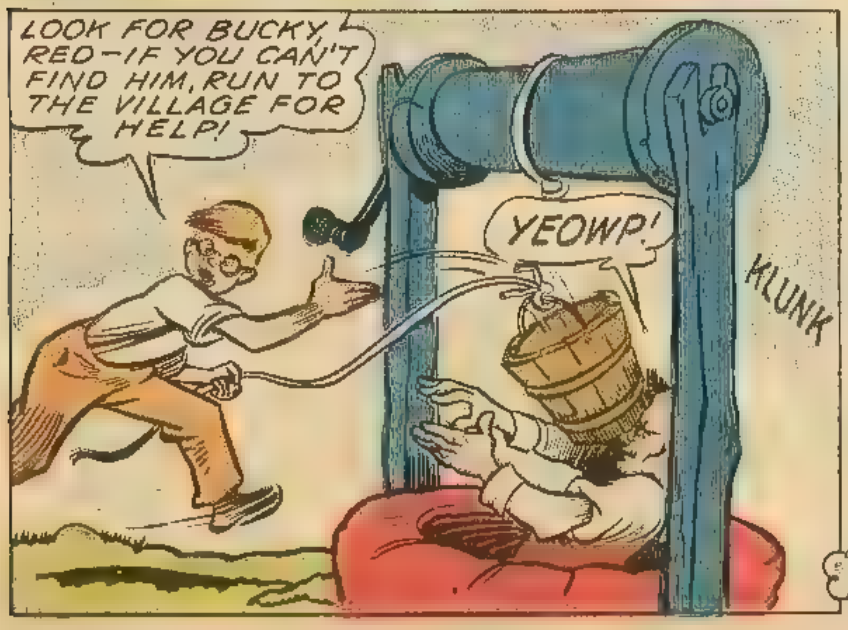
COME ON, RED—I MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THAT SACK... WE'VE GOTTA GET GOIN—SOMETHING'S SCREWY HERE—AN' SMELL THAT SMOKE!

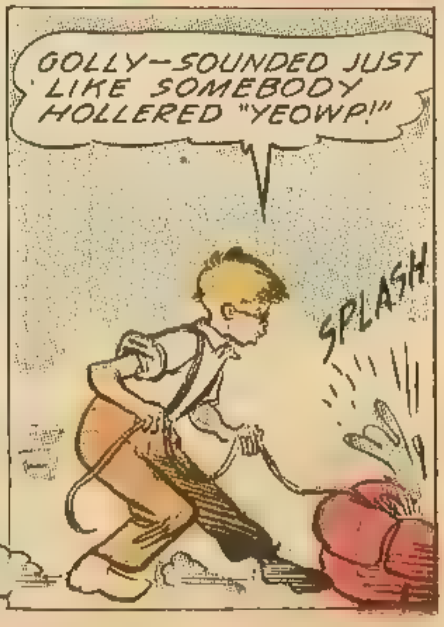

NO SIGN OF THE GUY WHAT SLUGGED US—I'D LIKE TO FIND HIM!
LOOK! HAPPY'S HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

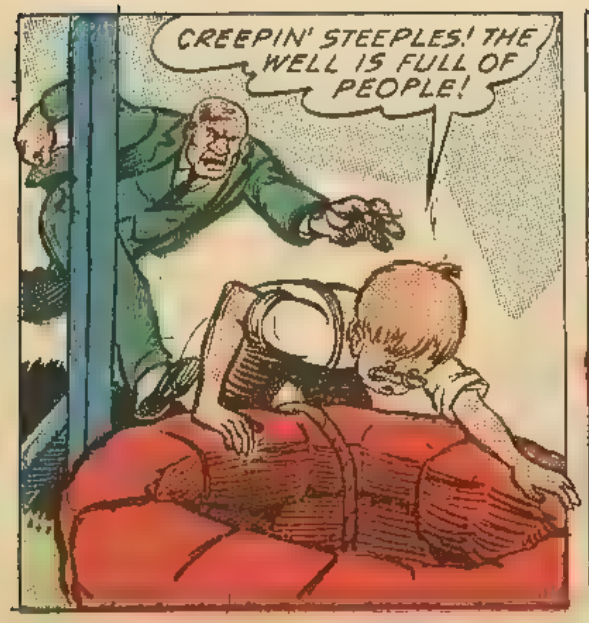
HERE! HERE'S A WOODEN BUCKET FOR THAT WELL— MAYBE WE CAN FIGHT THE FIRE!

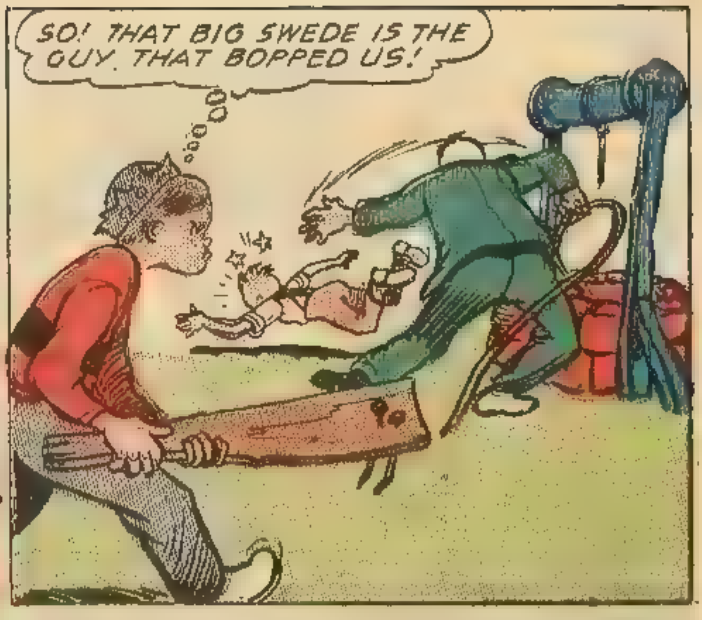
STEADY DOES IT, BARREL!

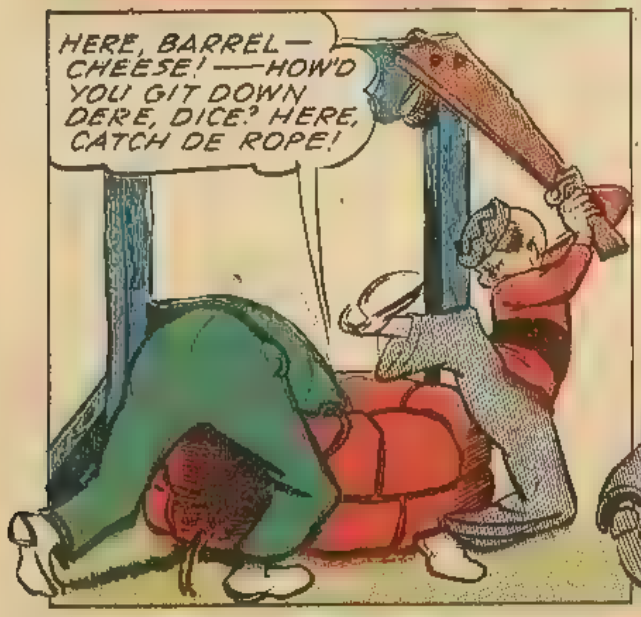
OKAY, BARREL, NOW WE'RE ALL SET... I'VE GOT A GRIP ON THE TOP.
QUEEK, DICE, JOMP OOP!


LOOK FOR BUCKY, RED—IF YOU CAN'T FIND HIM, RUN TO THE VILLAGE FOR HELP!
YEOWP!
KLUNK

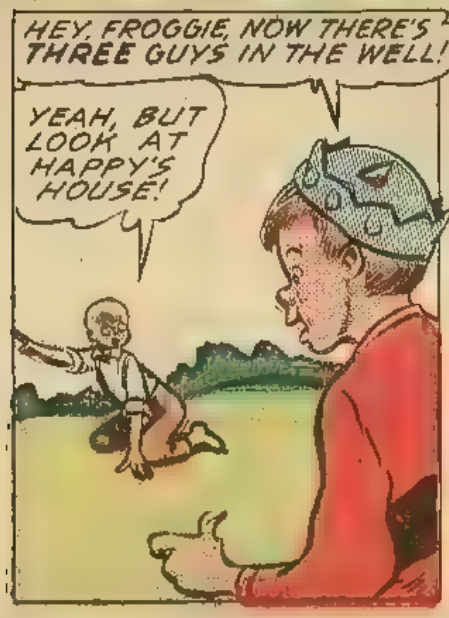

GOLLY—SOUNDED JUST LIKE SOMEBODY HOLLERED "YEOWP!"
SPLASH

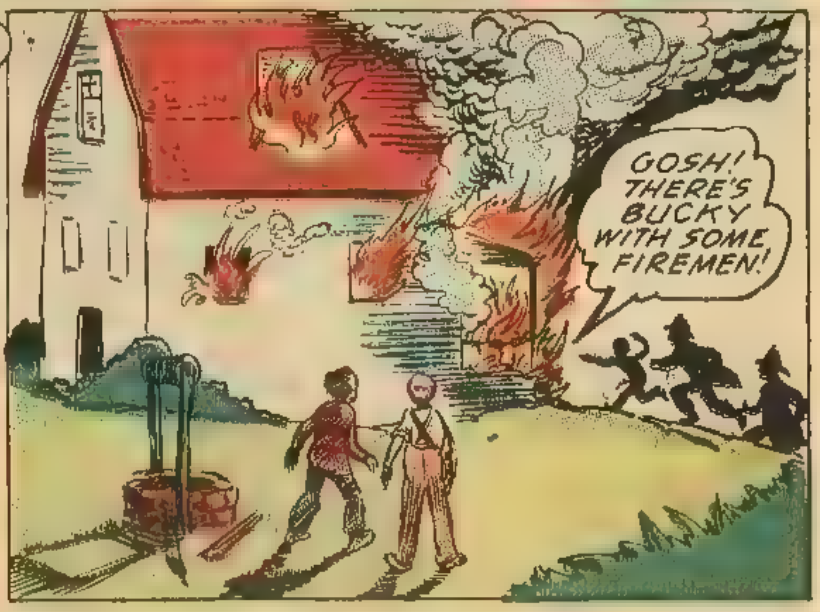

CREEPIN' STEEPLES! THE WELL IS FULL OF PEOPLE!

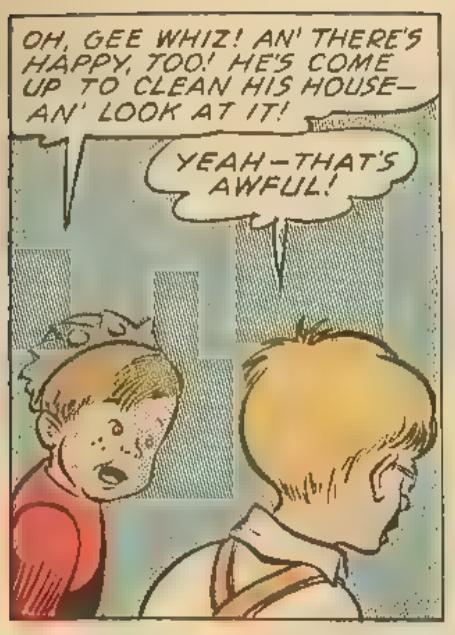

SO! THAT BIG SWEDE IS THE GUY. THAT BOPPED US!

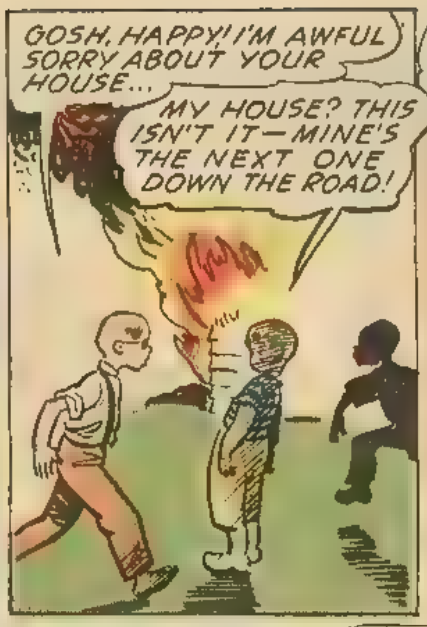

HERE, BARREL— CHEESE! —HOW'D YOU GIT DOWN DERE, DICE? HERE, CATCH DE ROPE!

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS, SWEDE—GET COZY!
WHAP!
SWISH

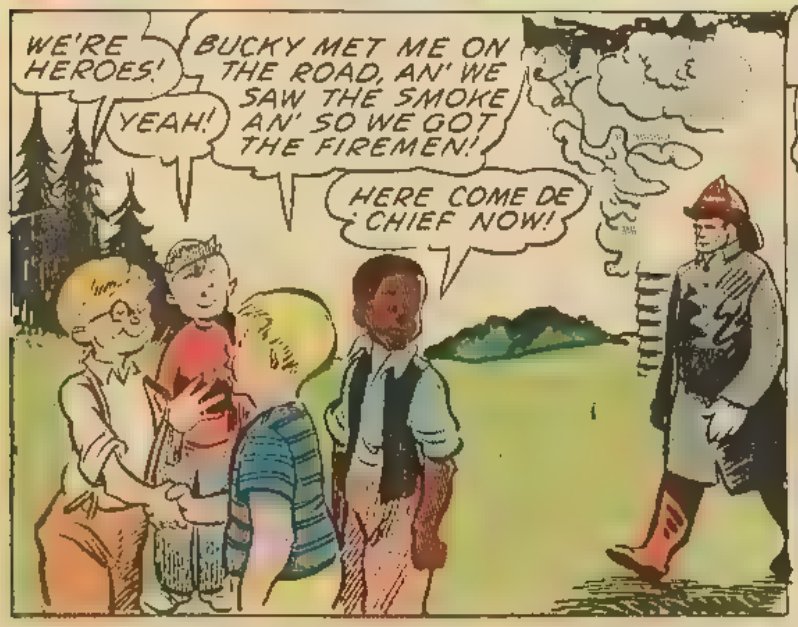

HEY, FROGGIE, NOW THERE'S THREE GUYS IN THE WELL!
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT HAPPY'S HOUSE!

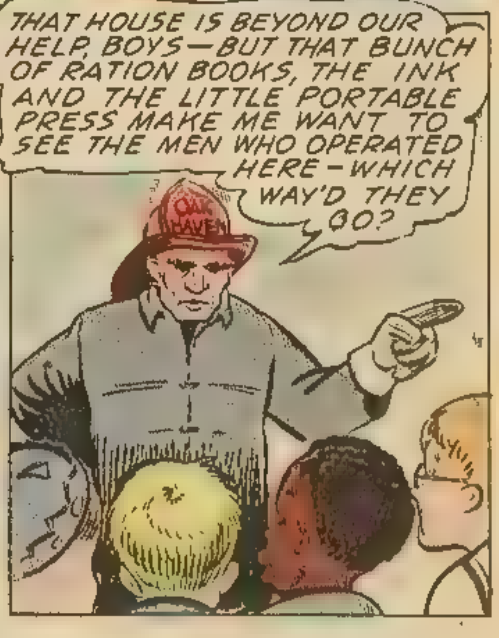

GOSH! THERE'S BUCKY WITH SOME FIREMEN!


OH, GEE WHIZ! AN' THERE'S HAPPY, TOO! HE'S COME UP TO CLEAN HIS HOUSE— AN' LOOK AT IT!
YEAH—THAT'S AWFUL!

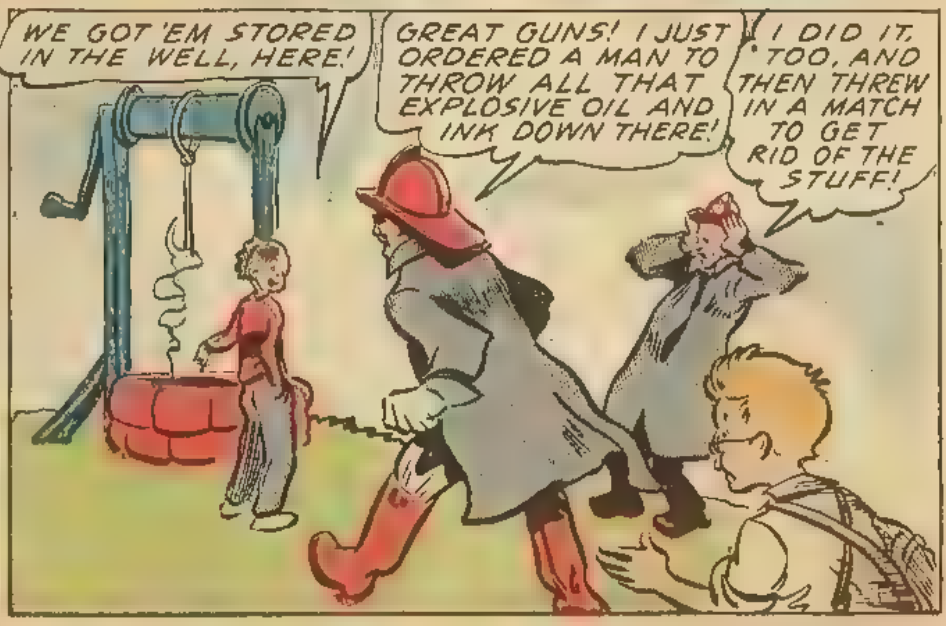

GOSH, HAPPY! I'M AWFUL SORRY ABOUT YOUR HOUSE...
MY HOUSE? THIS ISN'T IT—MINE'S THE NEXT ONE DOWN THE ROAD!

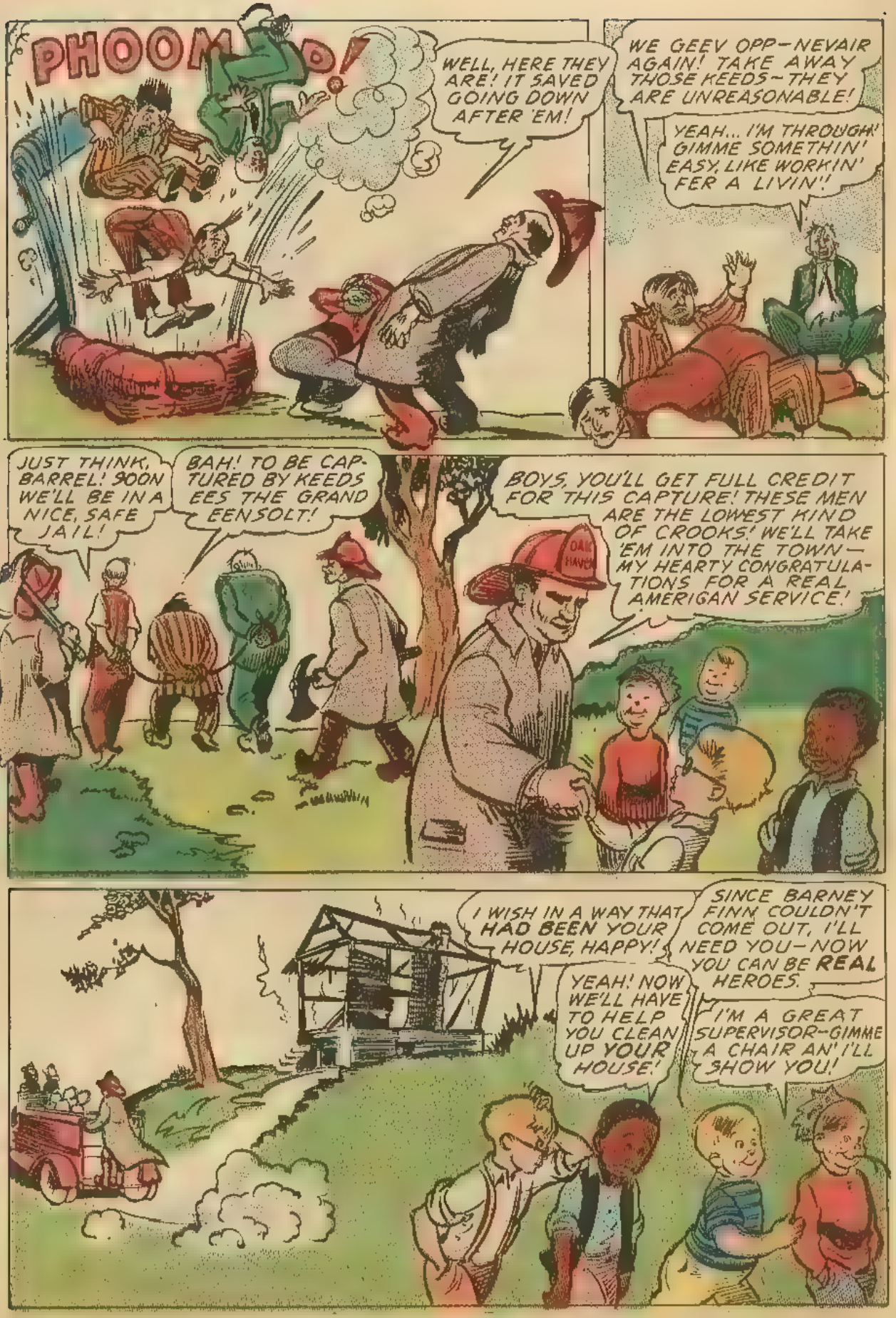
HEY, THE CHIEF LOOKED AT THE STUFF LAYIN' AROUND AN' HE SAY WE BUSTED UP A GANG OF RATION STAMP COUNTERFEITERS!


WE'RE HEROES!
YEAH!
BUCKY MET ME ON THE ROAD, AN' WE SAW THE SMOKE AN' SO WE GOT THE FIREMEN!
HERE COME DE CHIEF NOW!

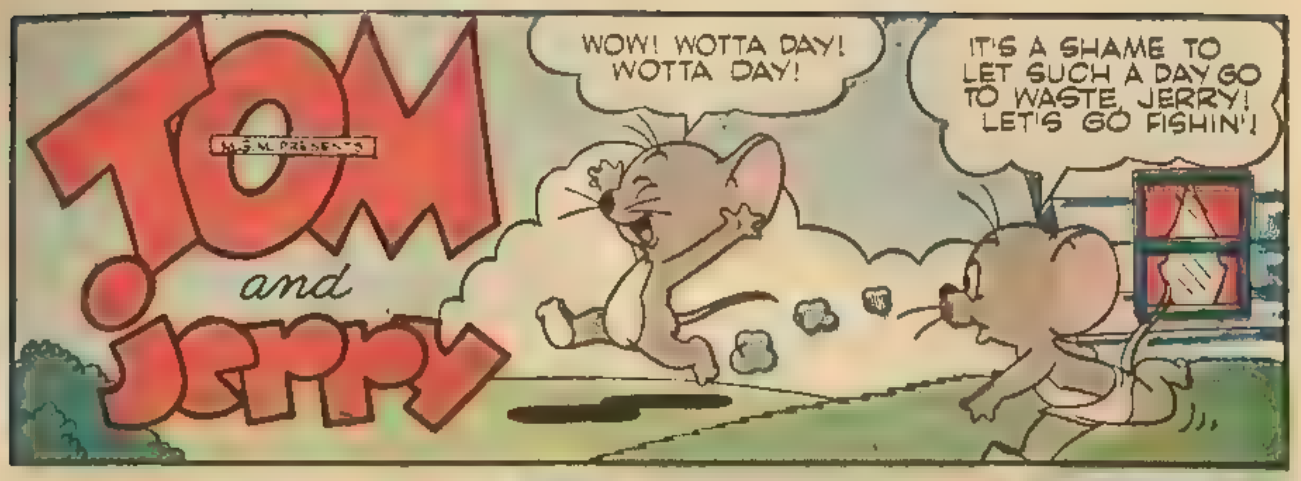

THAT HOUSE IS BEYOND OUR HELP, BOYS—BUT THAT BUNCH OF RATION BOOKS, THE INK AND THE LITTLE PORTABLE PRESS MAKE ME WANT TO SEE THE MEN WHO OPERATED HERE—WHICH WAY'D THEY GO?
OAK HAVEN

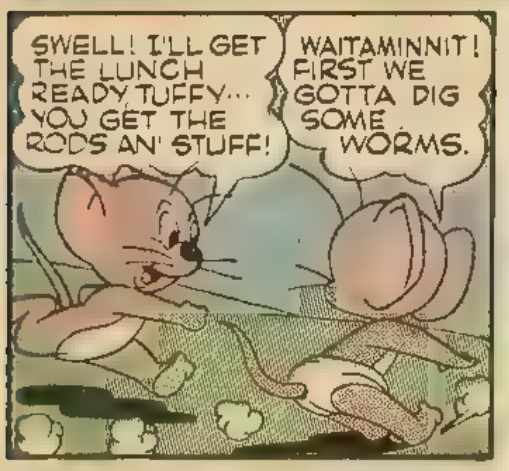
CALM YOURSELF, CHIEF—THE GANG NEVER FAILS! WE'VE GOT THOSE GUYS IN A HOLE—IN SHORT, THEY ARE WELL CONTAINED!

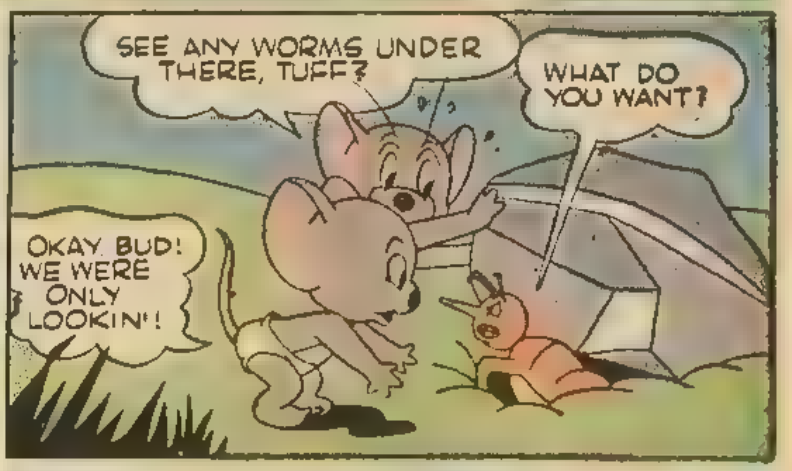

WE GOT 'EM STORED IN THE WELL, HERE!
GREAT GUNS! I JUST ORDERED A MAN TO THROW ALL THAT EXPLOSIVE OIL AND INK DOWN THERE!
I DID IT, TOO, AND THEN THREW IN A MATCH TO GET RID OF THE STUFF!

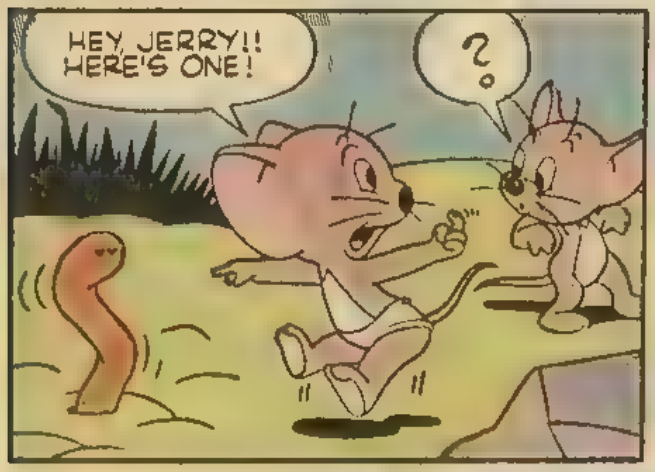


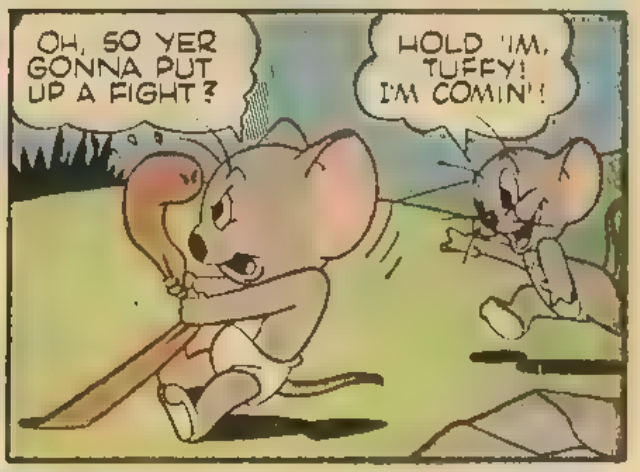
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

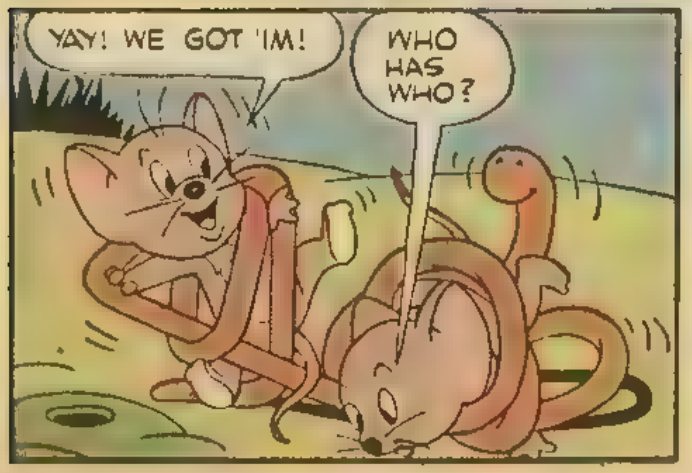

M.G.M. PRESENTS
TOM and JERRY
WOW! WOTTA DAY! WOTTA DAY!
IT'S A SHAME TO LET SUCH A DAY GO TO WASTE, JERRY! LET'S GO FISHIN'!

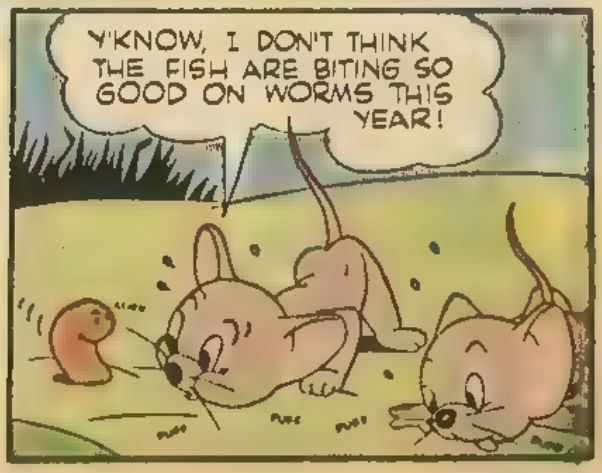

SWELL! I'LL GET THE LUNCH READY, TUFFY... YOU GET THE RODS AN' STUFF!
WAITAMINNIT! FIRST WE GOTTA DIG SOME WORMS.

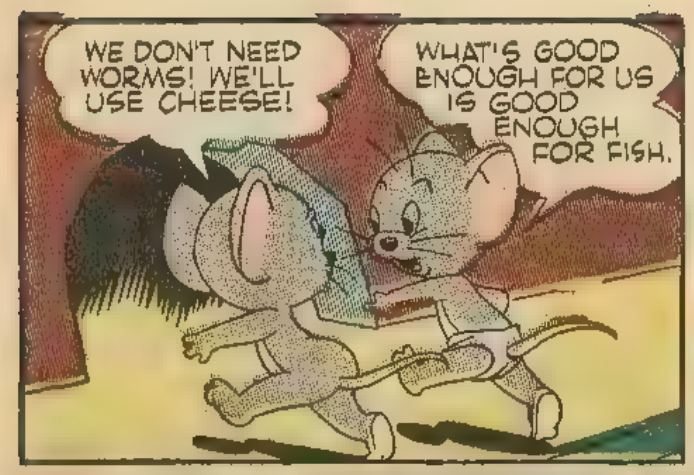

SEE ANY WORMS UNDER THERE, TUFF?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
OKAY, BUD! WE WERE ONLY LOOKIN'!

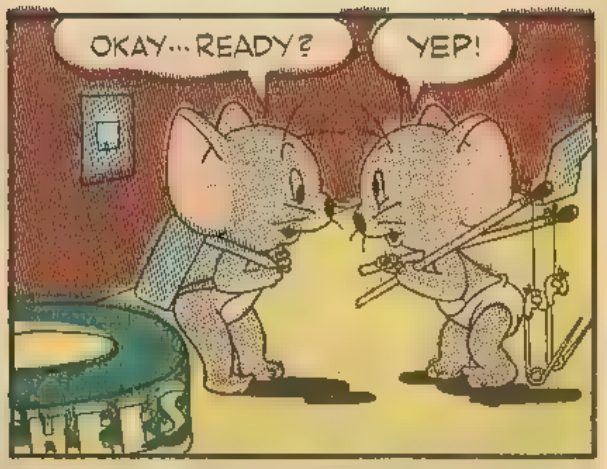

HEY, JERRY!! HERE'S ONE!
?

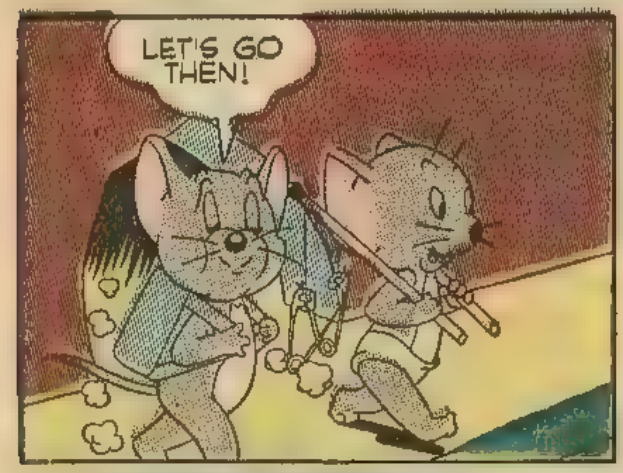

OH, SO YER GONNA PUT UP A FIGHT?
HOLD 'IM, TUFFY! I'M COMIN'!

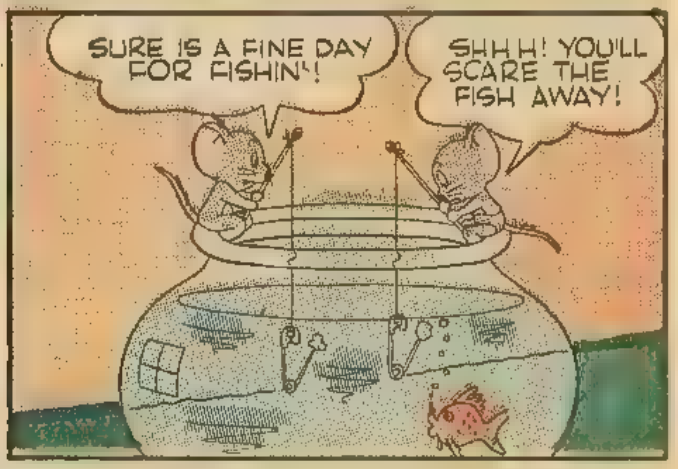

YAY! WE GOT 'IM!
WHO HAS WHO?

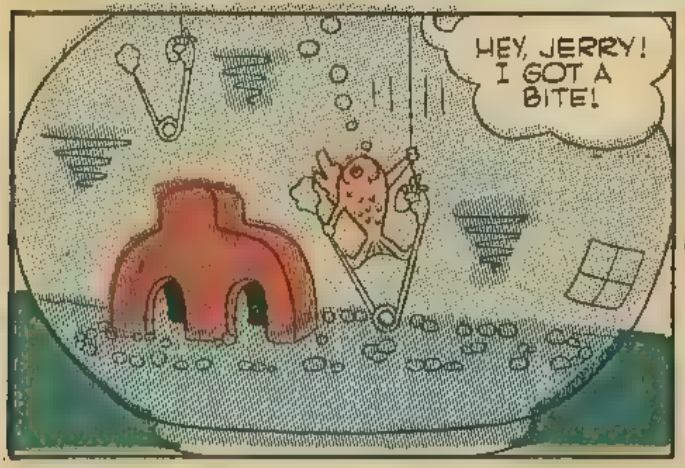

Y'KNOW, I DON'T THINK THE FISH ARE BITING SO GOOD ON WORMS THIS YEAR!

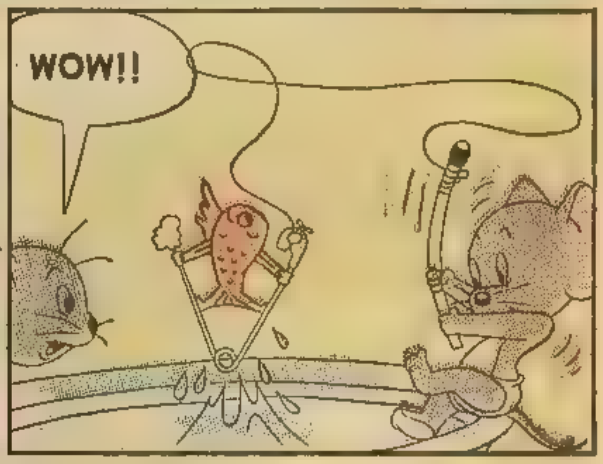

WE DON'T NEED WORMS! WE'LL USE CHEESE!
WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR FISH.

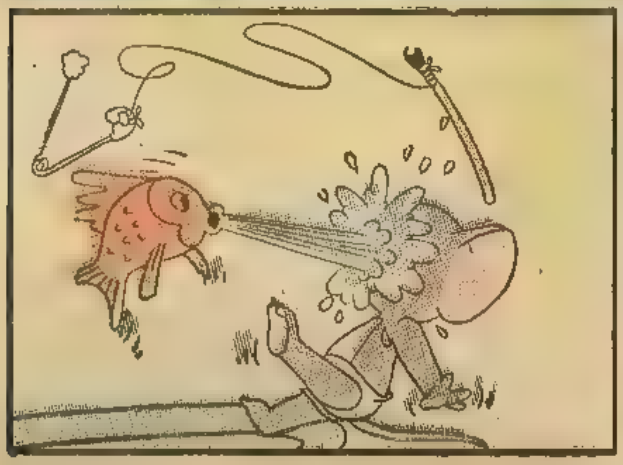

OKAY... READY?
YEP!

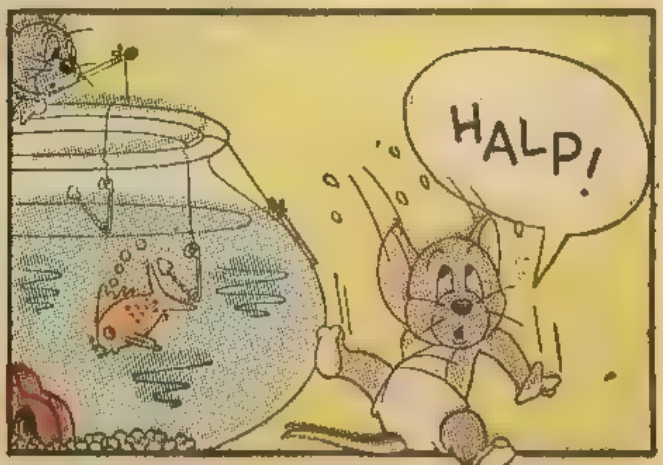

LET'S GO THEN!

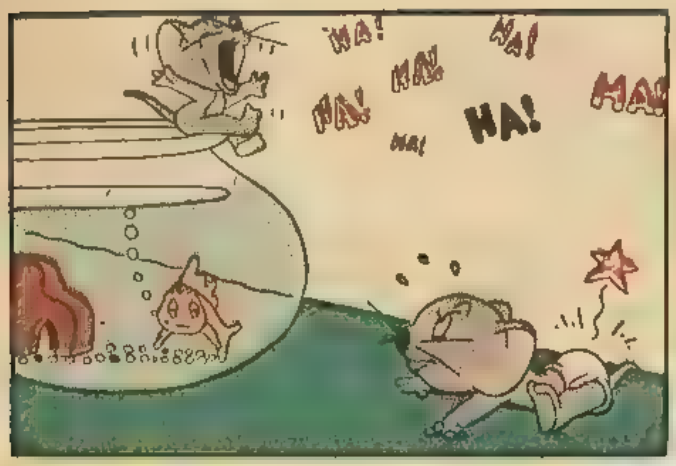

SURE IS A FINE DAY FOR FISHIN'!
SHH H! YOU'LL SCARE THE FISH AWAY!

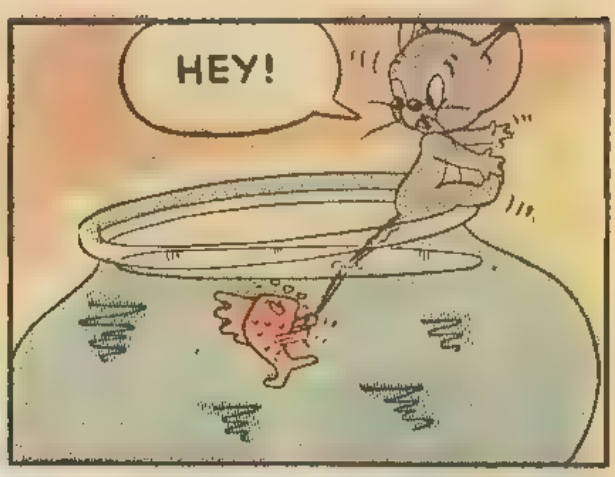

HEY, JERRY! I GOT A BITE!

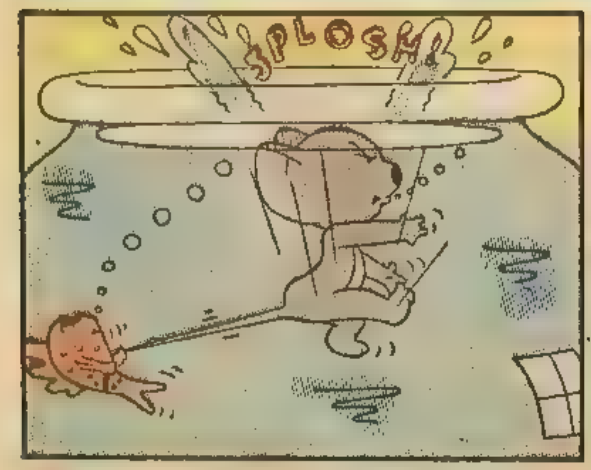

WOW!!

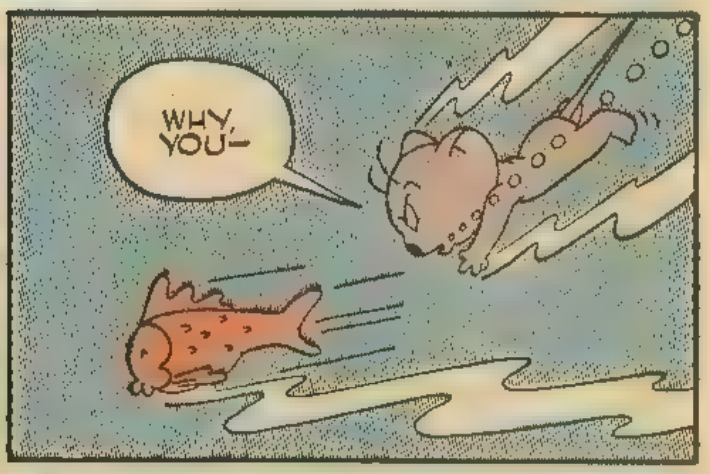


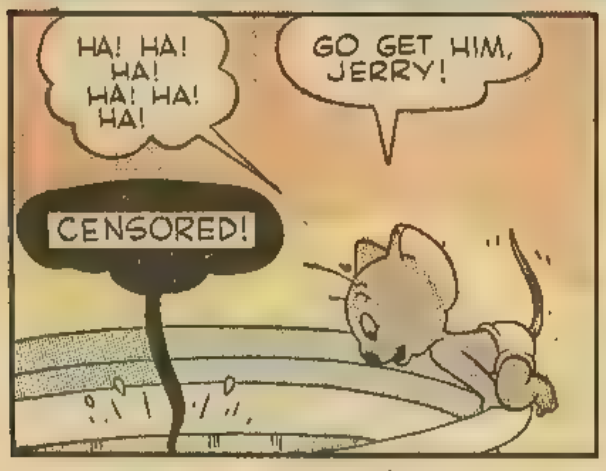

HALP!

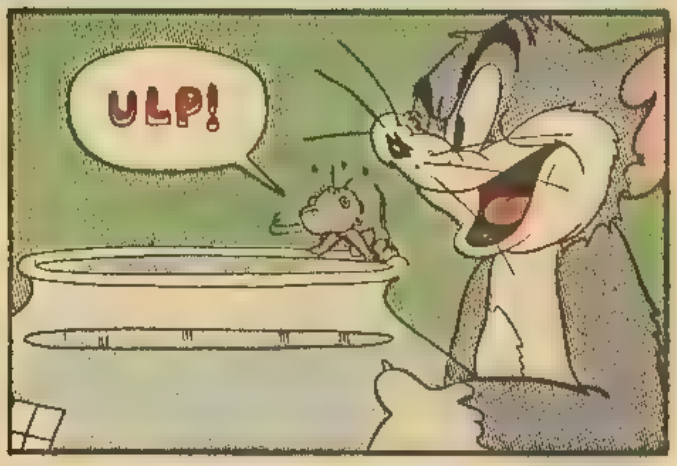

HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!

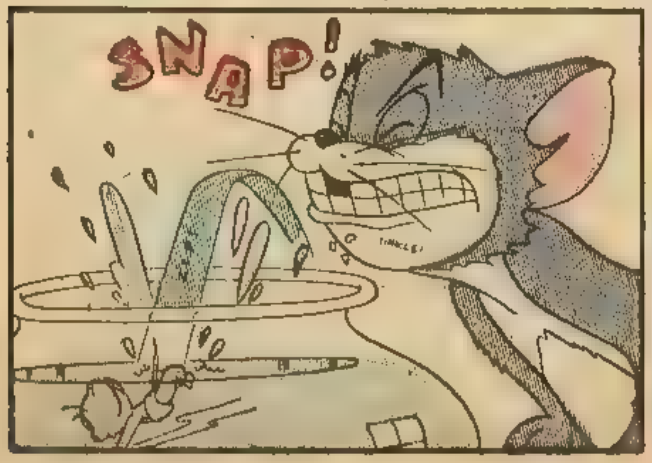

HEY!

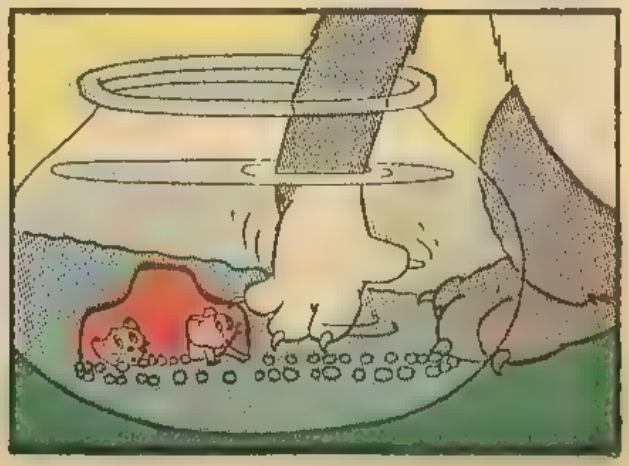

SPLOSH!

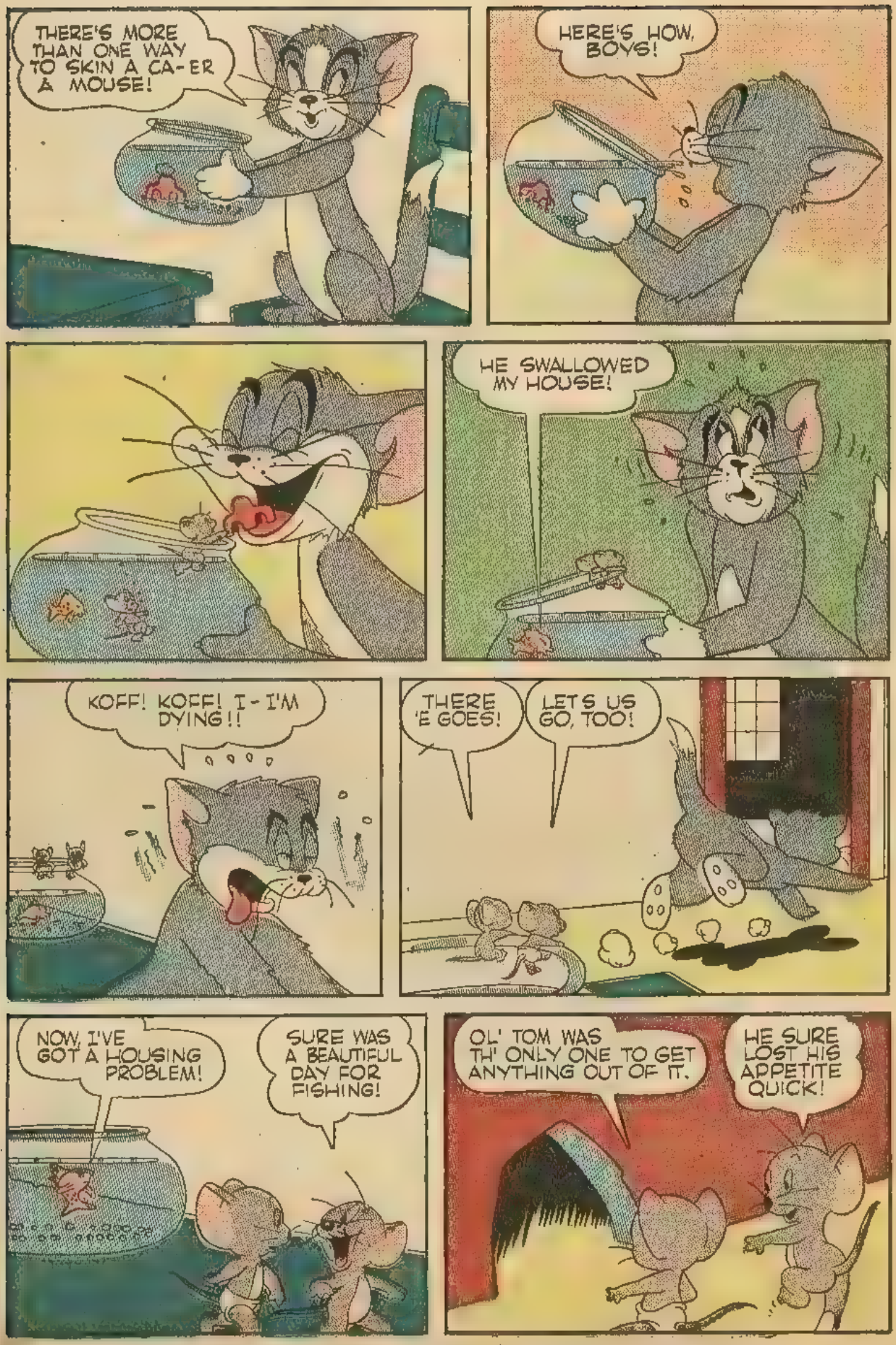

WHY, YOU–


HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
GO GET HIM, JERRY!
CENSORED!


ULP!

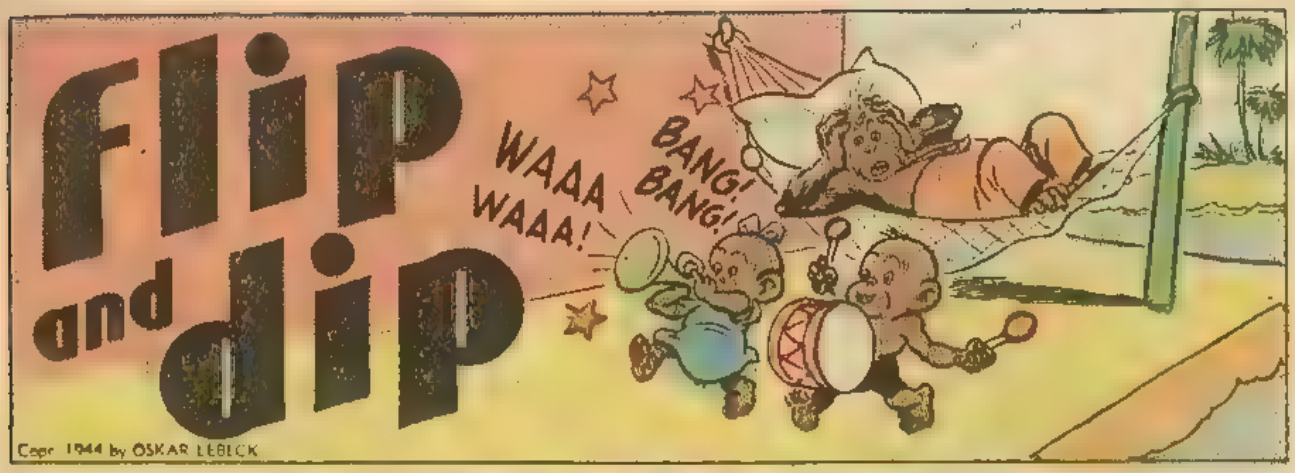

SNAP!



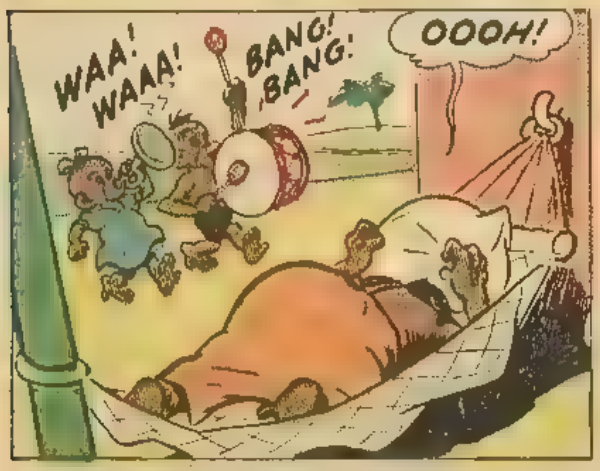


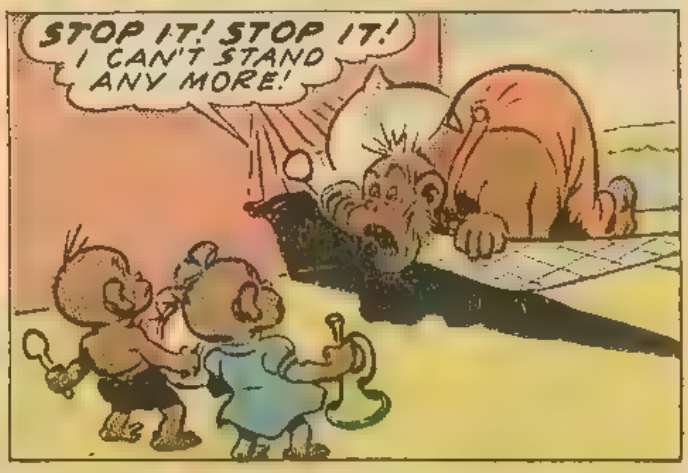
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

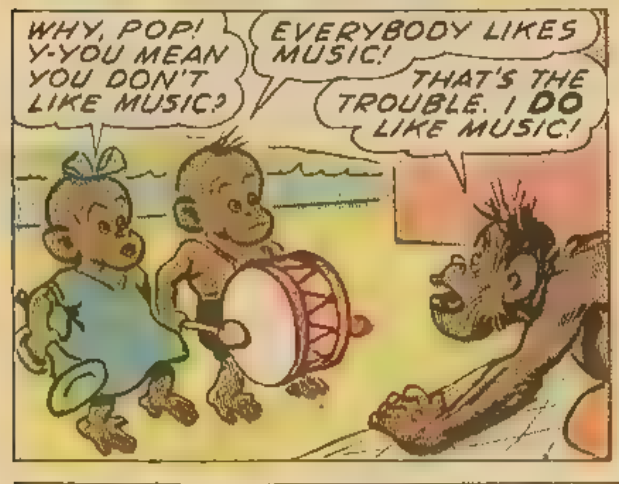
Flip and Dip

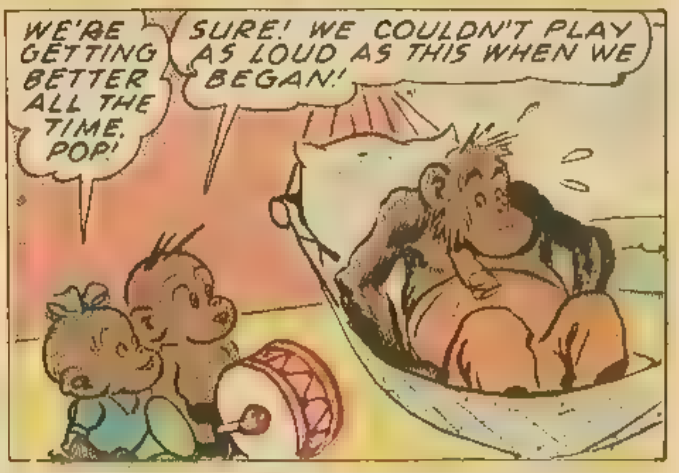


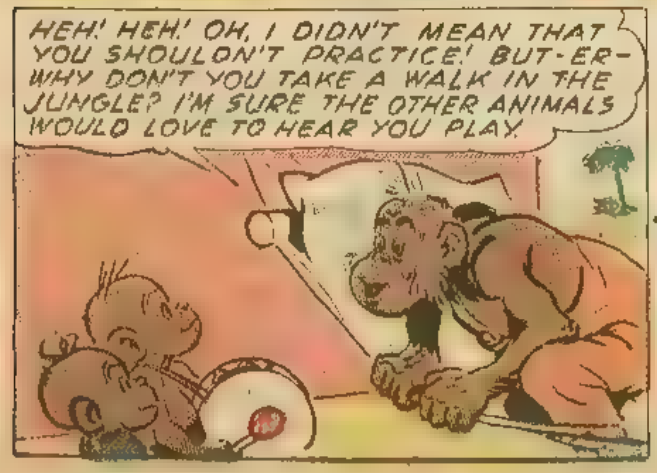
Copr. 1944 by OSKAR LEBECK

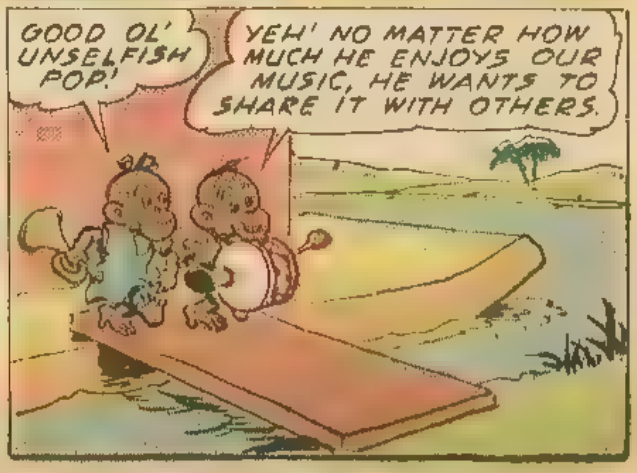


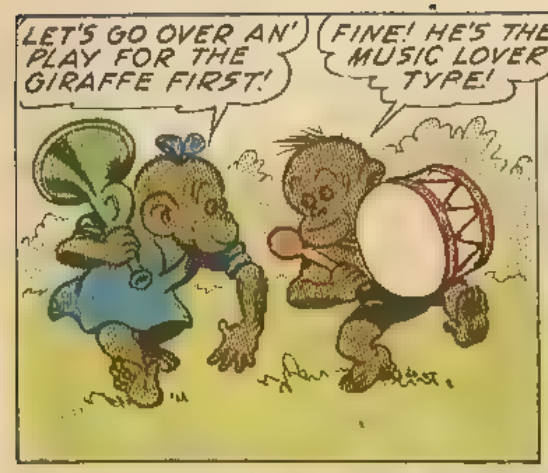


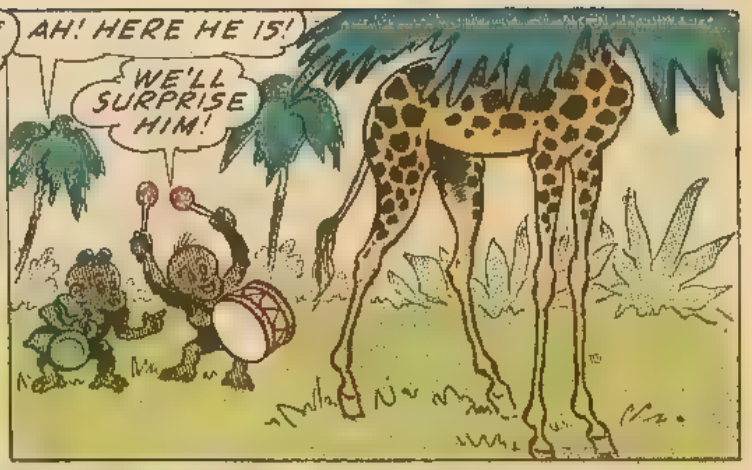


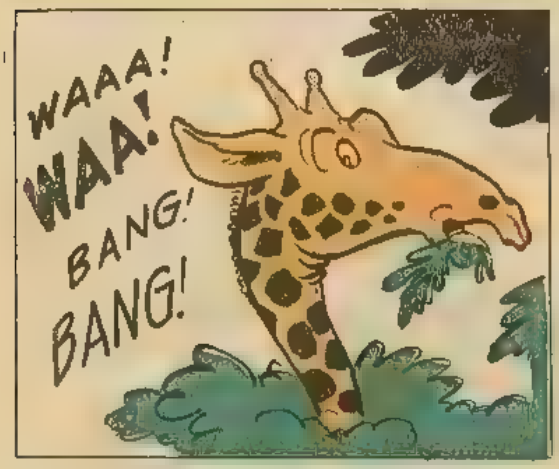


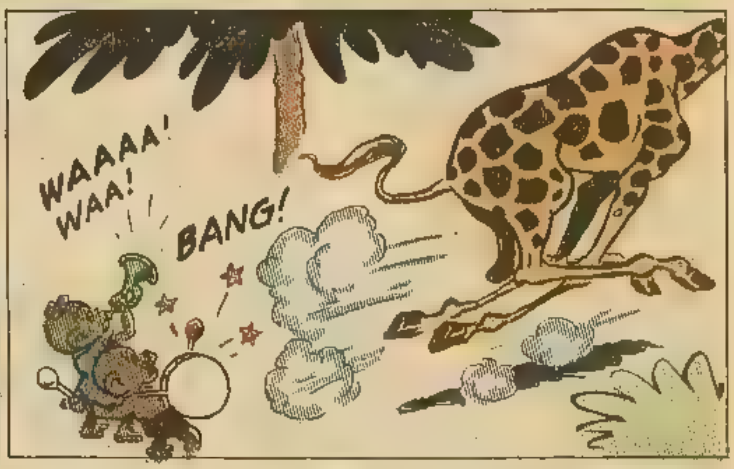


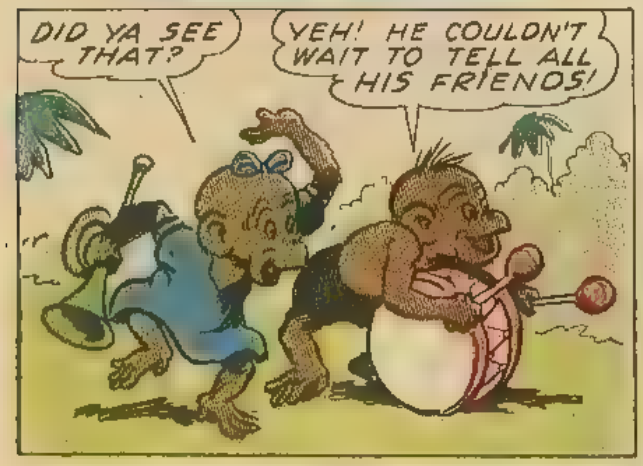


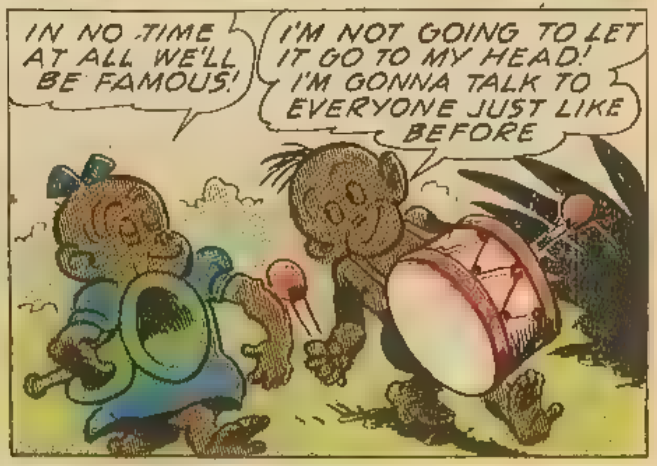

LET'S GO OVER AN' PLAY FOR THE GIRAFFE FIRST!
FINE! HE'S THE MUSIC LOVER TYPE!

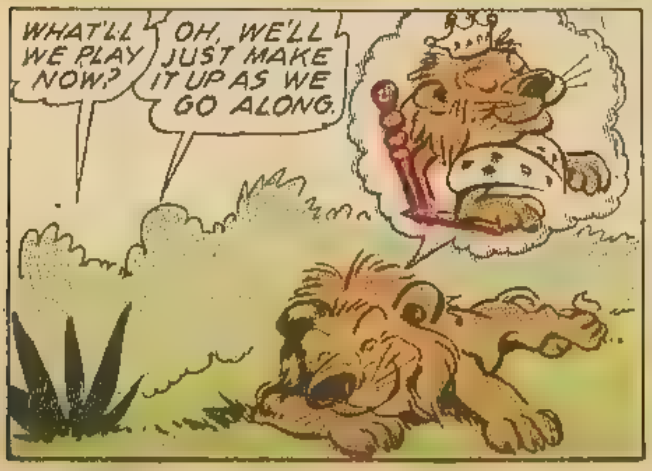

AH! HERE HE IS!
WE'LL SURPRISE HIM!

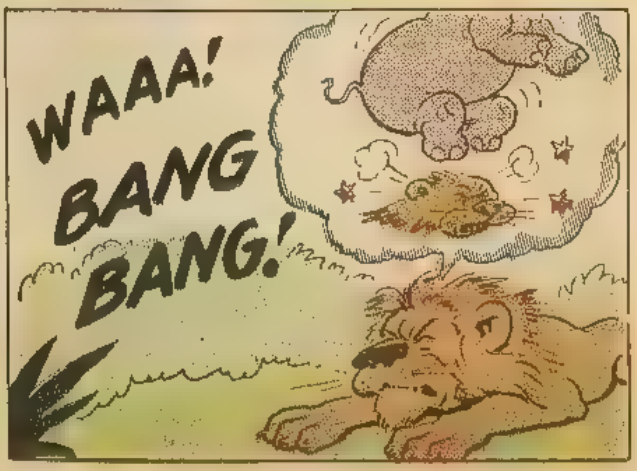

WAAA!
WAA!
BANG!
BANG!

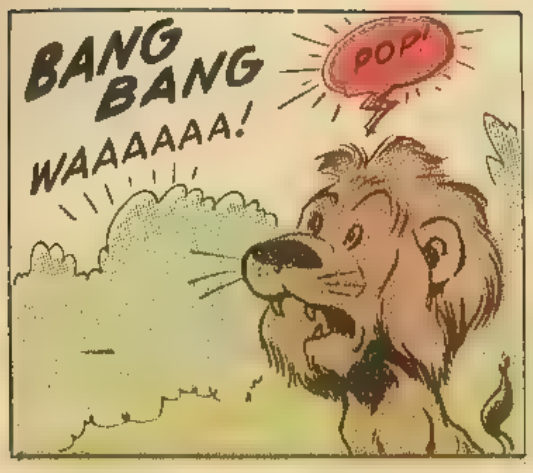

WAAAA!
WAA!
BANG!

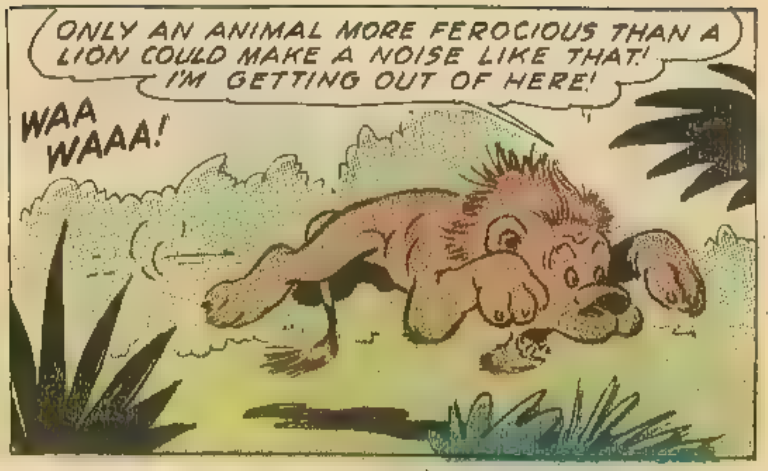

DID YA SEE THAT?
YEH! HE COULDN'T WAIT TO TELL ALL HIS FRIENDS!

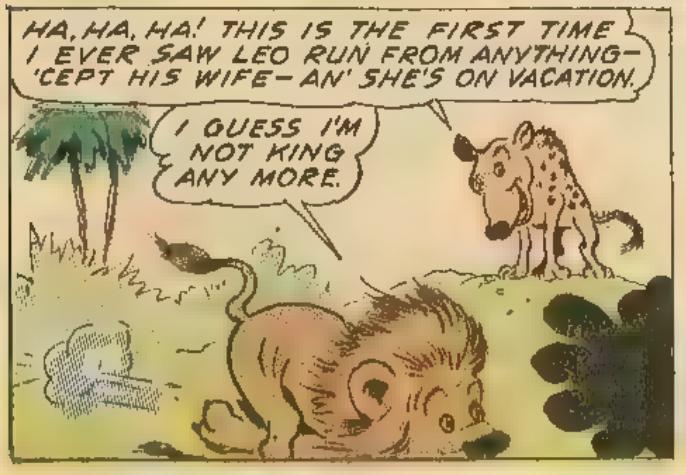

IN NO TIME AT ALL WE'LL BE FAMOUS!
I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT GO TO MY HEAD! I'M GONNA TALK TO EVERYONE JUST LIKE BEFORE


WHAT'LL WE PLAY NOW?
OH, WE'LL JUST MAKE IT UP AS WE GO ALONG.


WAAA!
BANG
BANG!

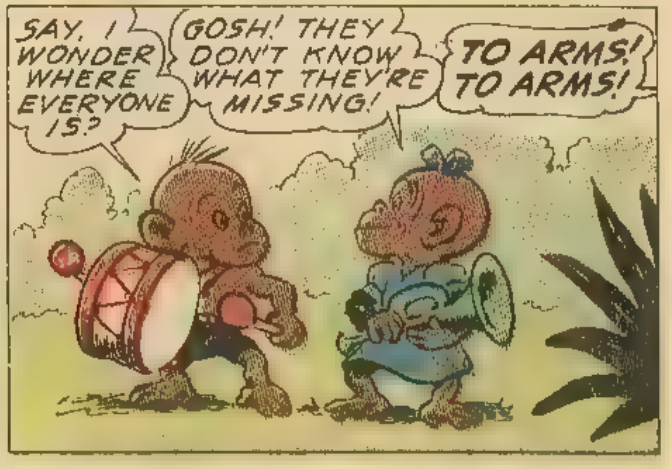

BANG BANG
WAAAAAA!
POP!

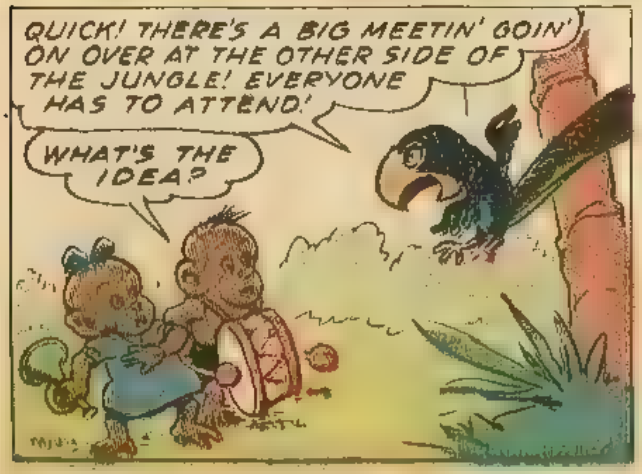

ONLY AN ANIMAL MORE FEROCIOUS THAN A LION COULD MAKE A NOISE LIKE THAT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WAA WAAA!

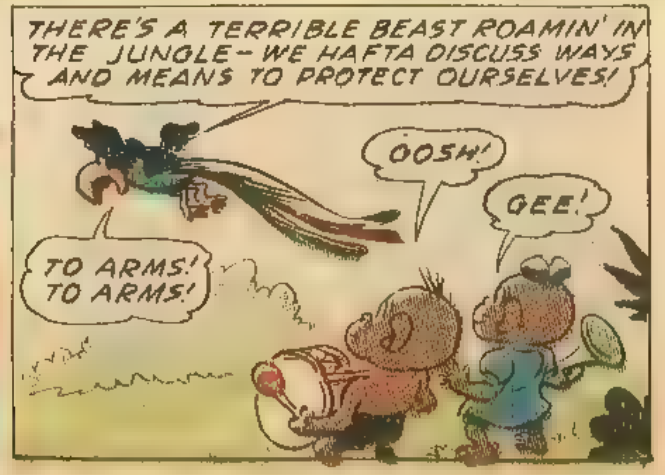

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW LEO RUN FROM ANYTHING— 'CEPT HIS WIFE— AN' SHE'S ON VACATION.
I GUESS I'M NOT KING ANY MORE.

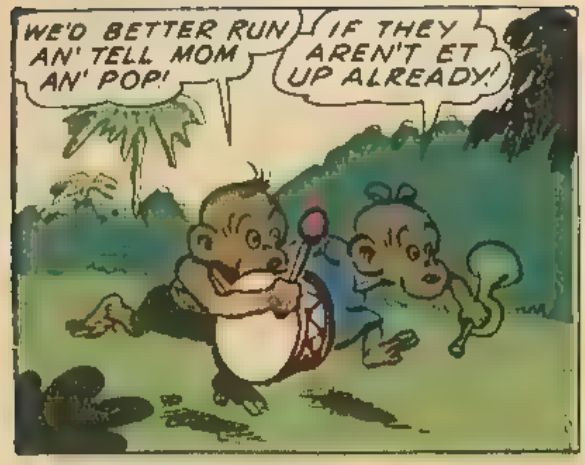
WAA WAAA!
I'LL INVESTIGA— UH-OH!

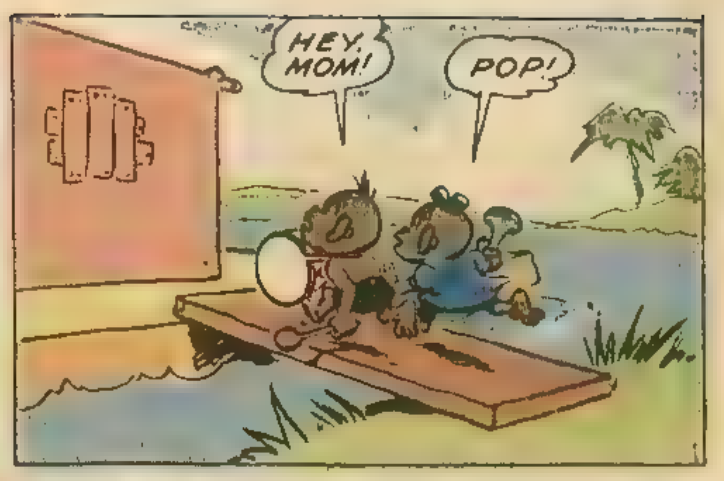
THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!

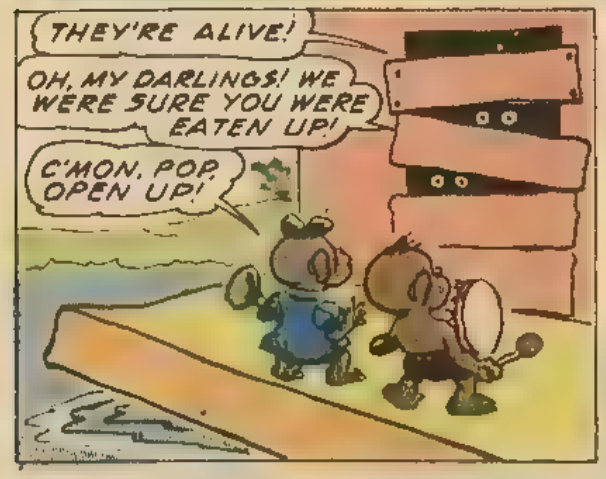

SAY, I WONDER WHERE EVERYONE IS?
GOSH! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MISSING!
TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

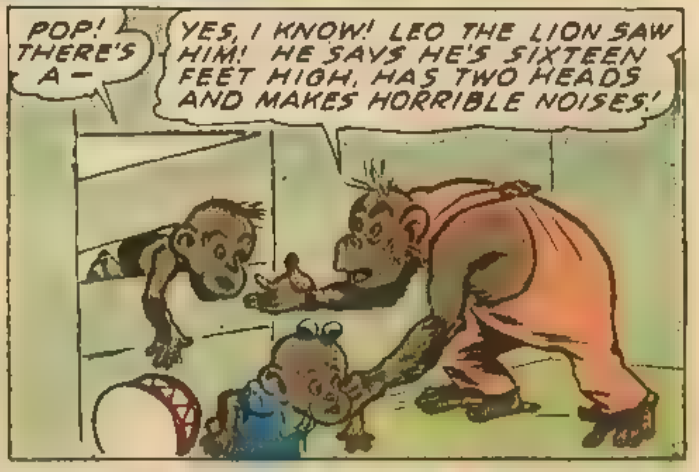

QUICK! THERE'S A BIG MEETIN' GOIN' ON OVER AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE JUNGLE! EVERYONE HAS TO ATTEND!
WHAT'S THE IDEA?

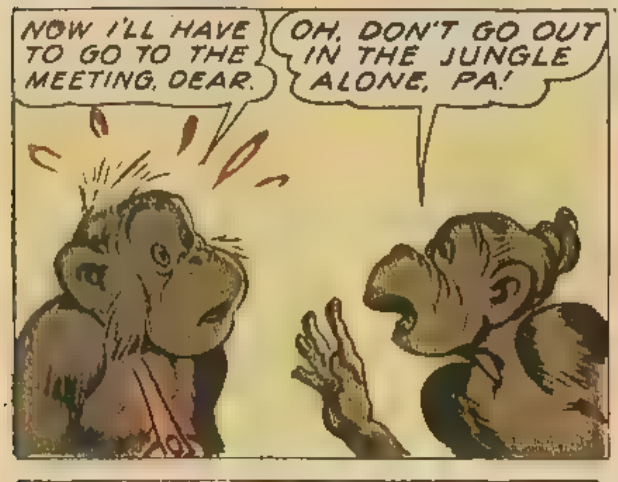

THERE'S A TERRIBLE BEAST ROAMIN' IN THE JUNGLE— WE HAFTA DISCUSS WAYS AND MEANS TO PROTECT OURSELVES!
OOSH!
GEE!
TO ARMS! TO ARMS!


WE'D BETTER RUN AN' TELL MOM AN' POP!
IF THEY AREN'T ET UP ALREADY!


HEY, MOM!
POP!


THEY'RE ALIVE!
OH, MY DARLINGS! WE WERE SURE YOU WERE EATEN UP!
C'MON, POP, OPEN UP!

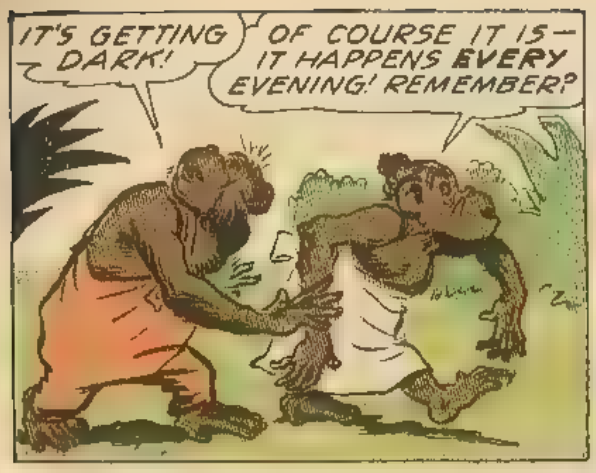

POP! THERE'S A —
YES, I KNOW! LEO THE LION SAW HIM! HE SAYS HE'S SIXTEEN FEET HIGH, HAS TWO HEADS AND MAKES HORRIBLE NOISES!

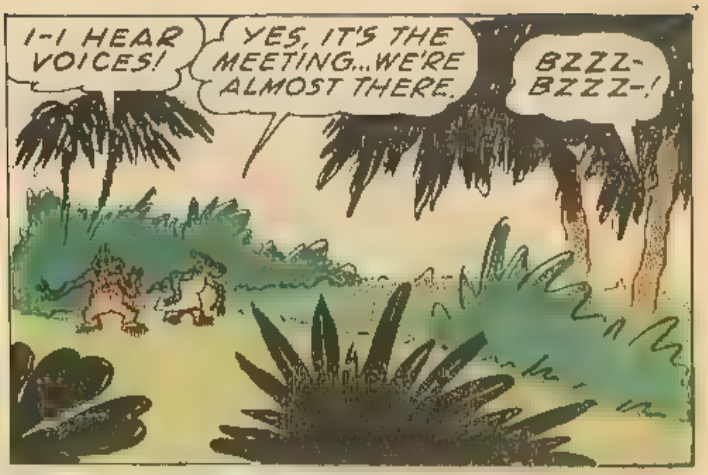

NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE MEETING, DEAR.
OH, DON'T GO OUT IN THE JUNGLE ALONE, PA!

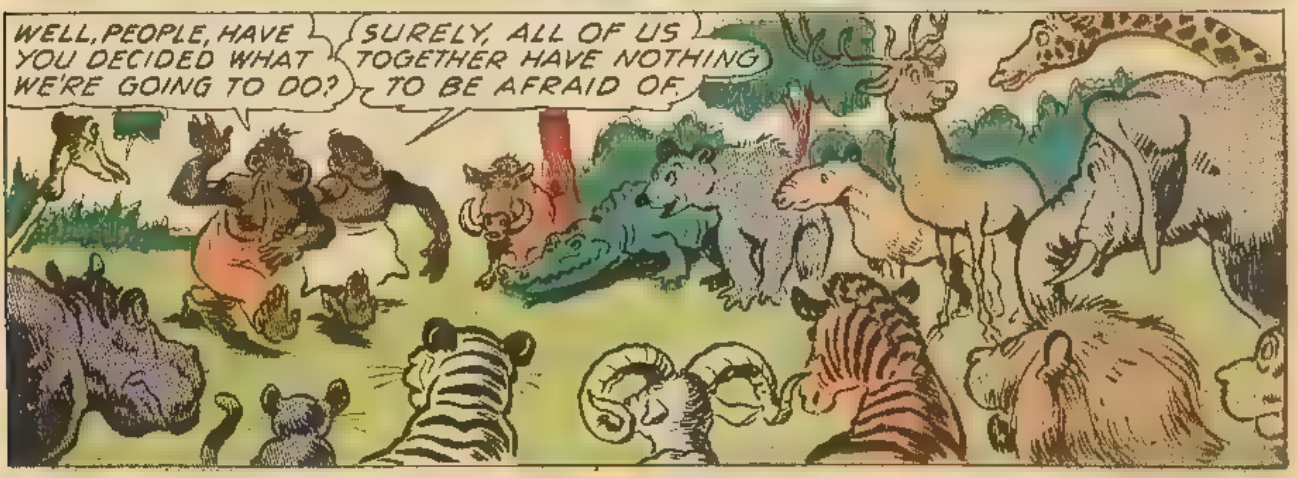
PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME — SO I CAN PROTECT YOU!
ALL RIGHT, PA!

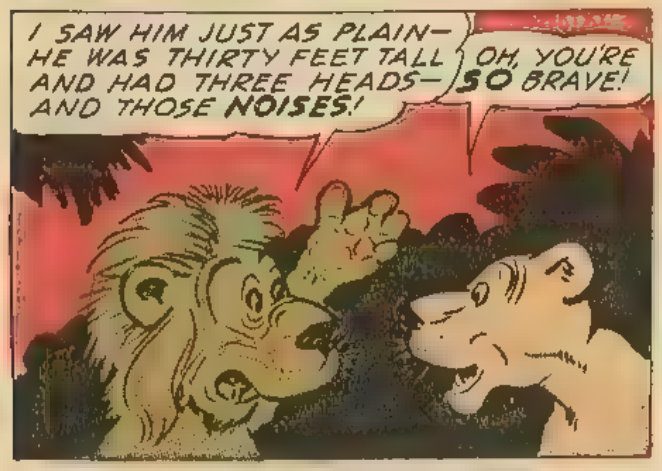
WE DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE ALONE!
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE, CHILDREN.

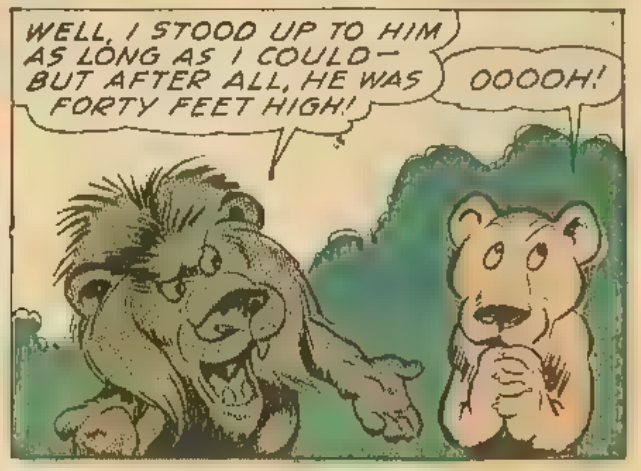
HEH, HEH! MAYBE I'D BETTER STAY HERE AN' PROTECT 'EM, MA, WHILE YOU GO TO THE MEETING!
NO, YOU COME ALONG WITH ME, PA!

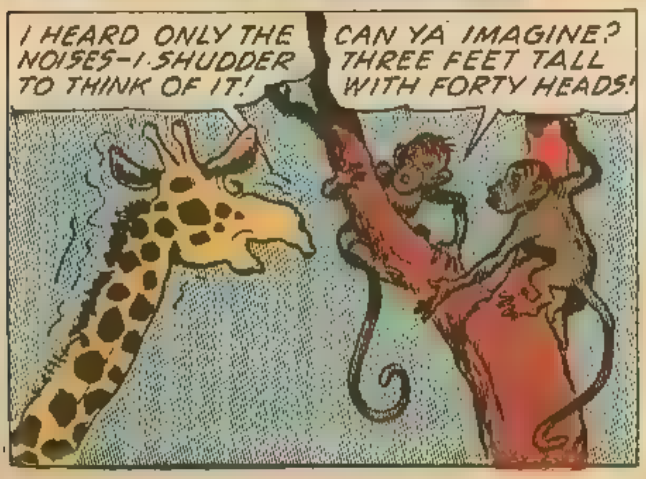

IT'S GETTING DARK!
OF COURSE IT IS— IT HAPPENS EVERY EVENING! REMEMBER?

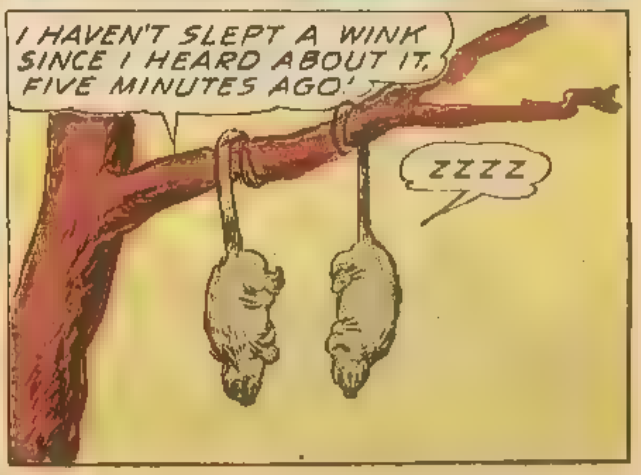

I-I HEAR VOICES!
YES, IT'S THE MEETING...WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
BZZZ-BZZZ-!

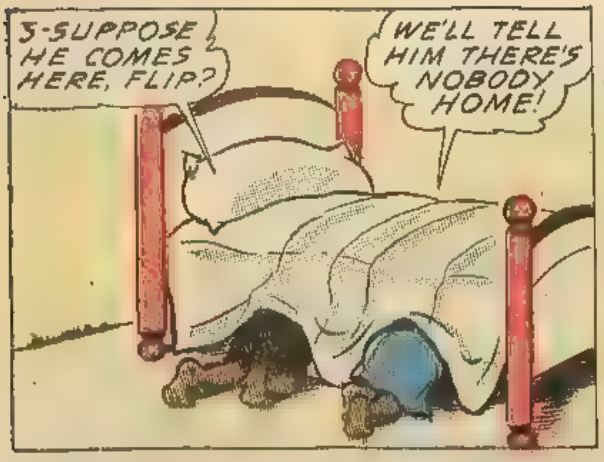

WELL, PEOPLE, HAVE YOU DECIDED WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO?
SURELY, ALL OF US TOGETHER HAVE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

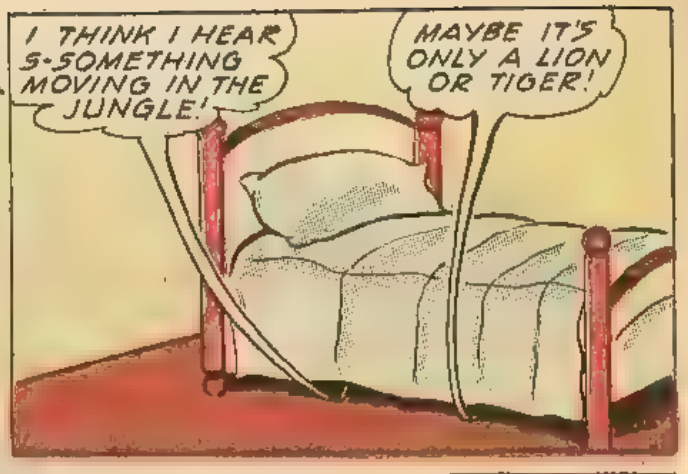

I SAW HIM JUST AS PLAIN— HE WAS THIRTY FEET TALL AND HAD THREE HEADS— AND THOSE NOISES!
OH, YOU'RE SO BRAVE!

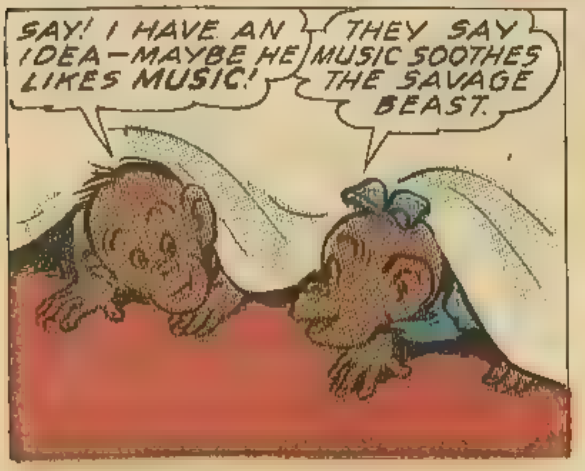

WELL, I STOOD UP TO HIM AS LONG AS I COULD— BUT AFTER ALL, HE WAS FORTY FEET HIGH!
OOOOH!

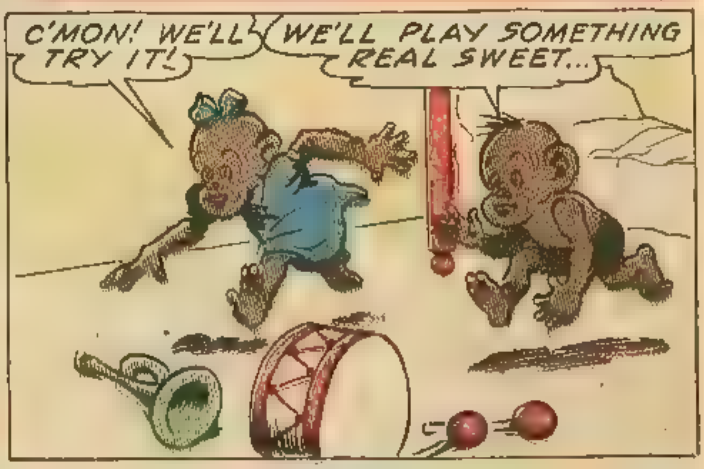

I HEARD ONLY THE NOISES—I SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT!
CAN YA IMAGINE? THREE FEET TALL WITH FORTY HEADS!

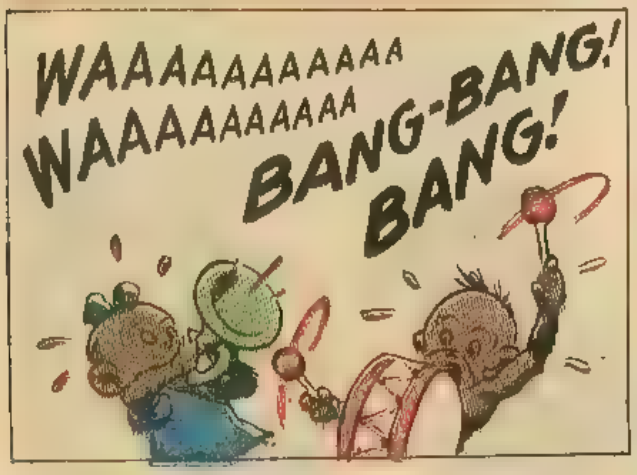

I HAVEN'T SLEPT A WINK SINCE I HEARD ABOUT IT, FIVE MINUTES AGO!
ZZZZ

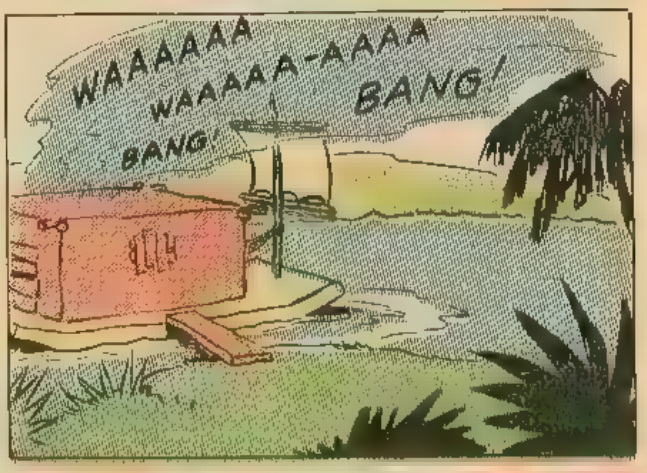

S-SUPPOSE HE COMES HERE, FLIP?
WE'LL TELL HIM THERE'S NOBODY HOME!


I THINK I HEAR S-SOMETHING MOVING IN THE JUNGLE!
MAYBE IT'S ONLY A LION OR TIGER!


SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA—MAYBE HE LIKES MUSIC!
THEY SAY MUSIC SOOTHES THE SAVAGE BEAST.

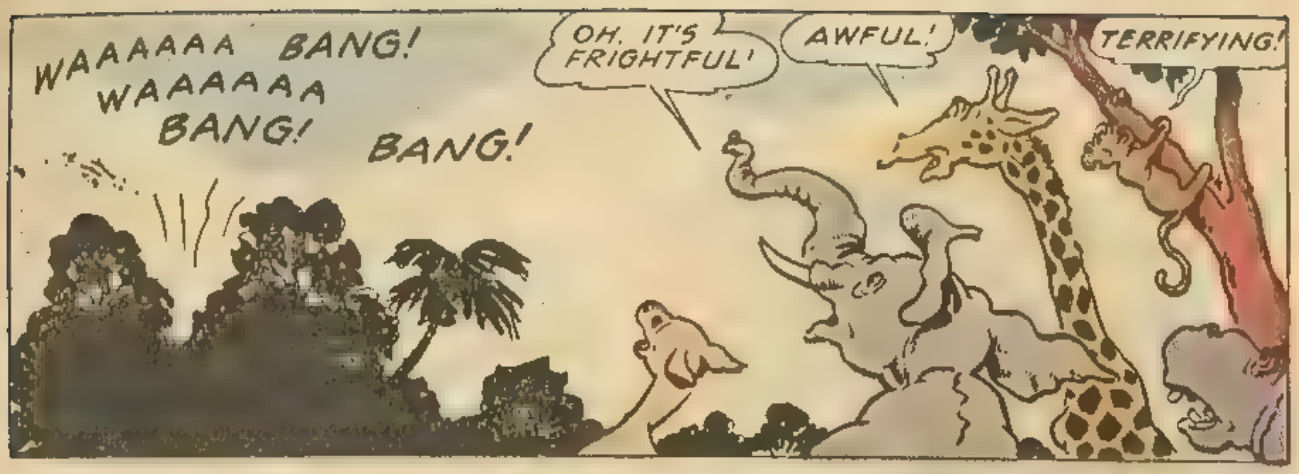

C'MON! WE'LL TRY IT!
WE'LL PLAY SOMETHING REAL SWEET...

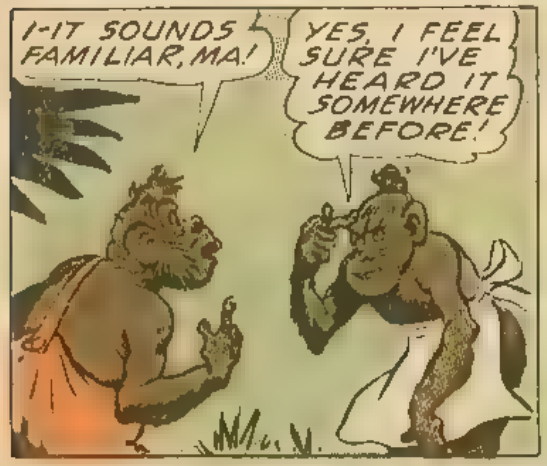

WAAAAAAAAAAA
WAAAAAAAAAA
BANG-BANG!
BANG!

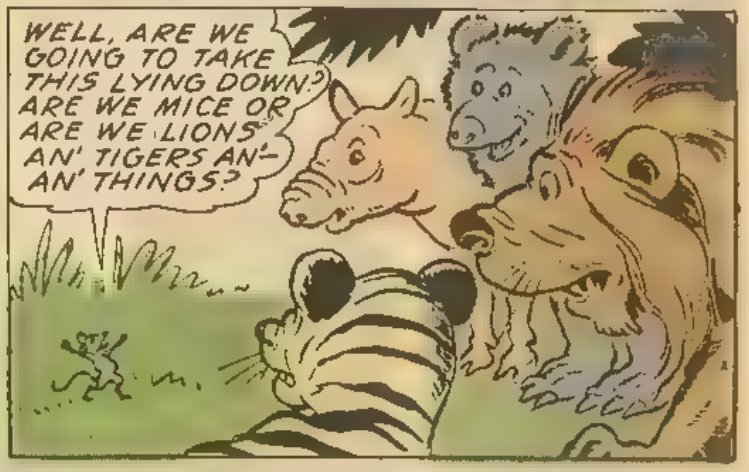

WAAAAAA
WAAAAA-AAAA
BANG!
BANG!

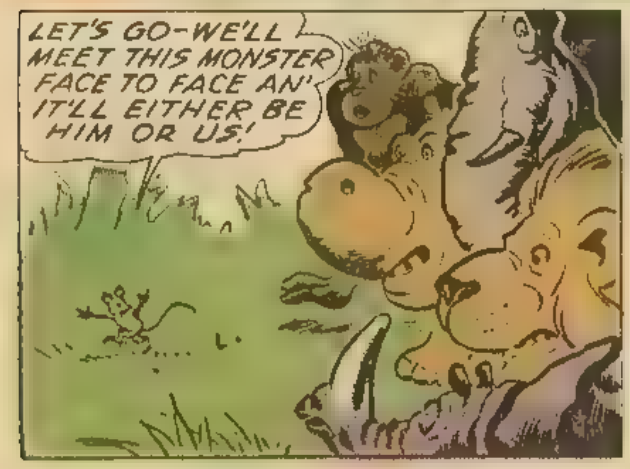
WAAAAAAAAAAAA
WAAAAAAAA
BANG!
BANG!

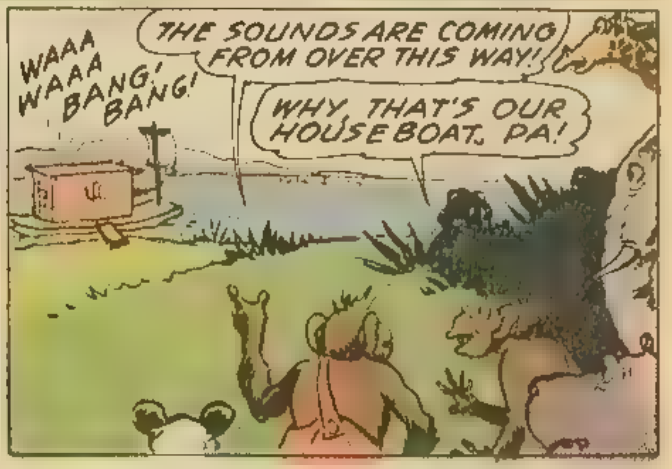
THERE IT GOES AGAIN—I'D KNOW THAT SOUND ANYWHERE!

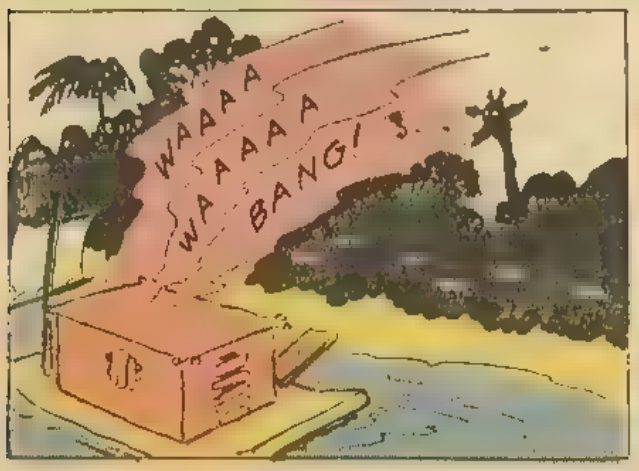

WAAAAAA BANG!
WAAAAAA BANG!
BANG!
OH, IT'S FRIGHTFUL!
AWFUL!
TERRIFYING!

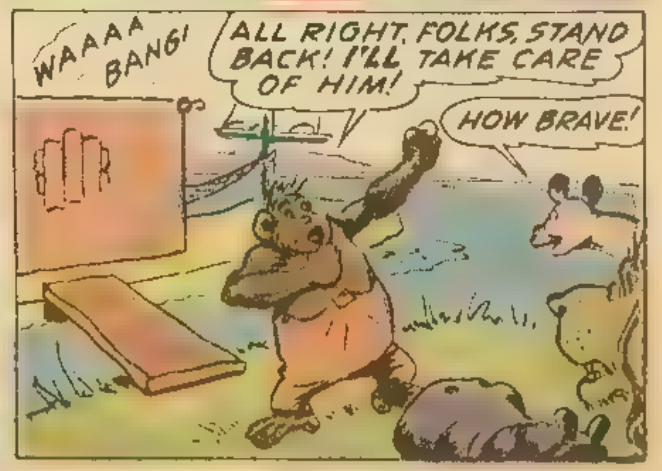

I-IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR, MA!
YES, I FEEL SURE I'VE HEARD IT SOMEWHERE BEFORE!

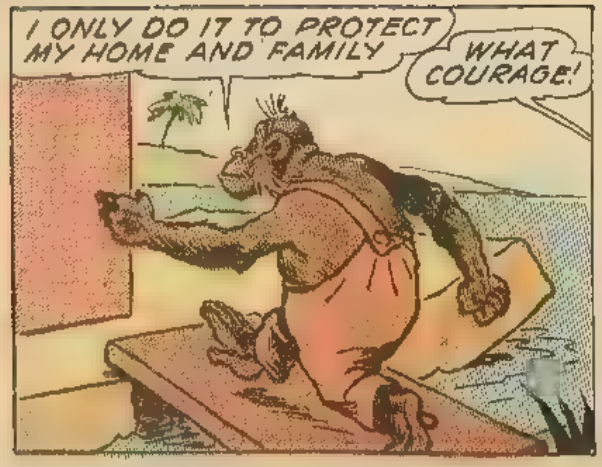

WELL, ARE WE GOING TO TAKE THIS LYING DOWN? ARE WE MICE OR ARE WE LIONS AN' TIGERS AN'-AN' THINGS?

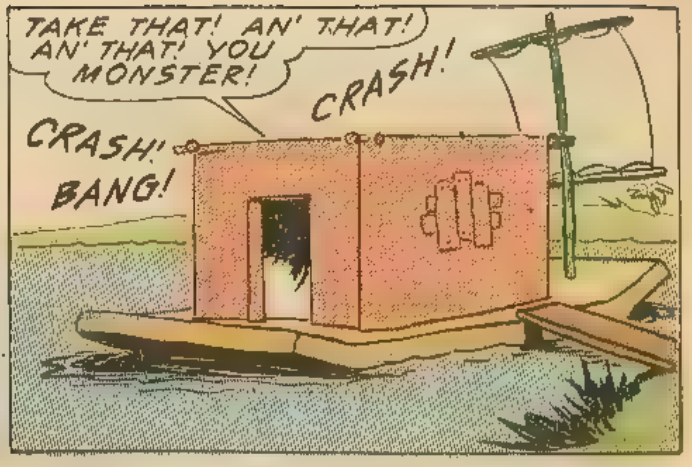

LET'S GO-WE'LL MEET THIS MONSTER FACE TO FACE AN' IT'LL EITHER BE HIM OR US!

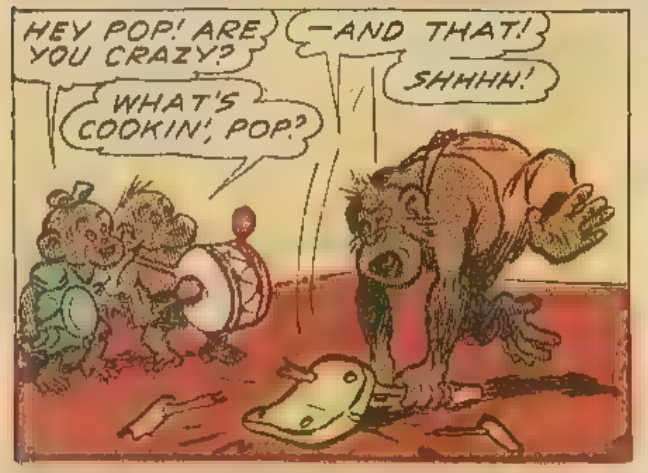

WAAA WAAA BANG! BANG!
THE SOUNDS ARE COMING FROM OVER THIS WAY!
WHY, THAT'S OUR HOUSEBOAT, PA!

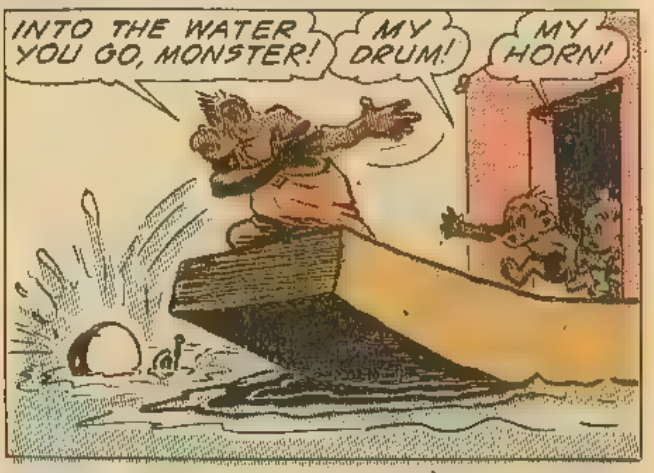

WAAAA WAAAAA BANG!

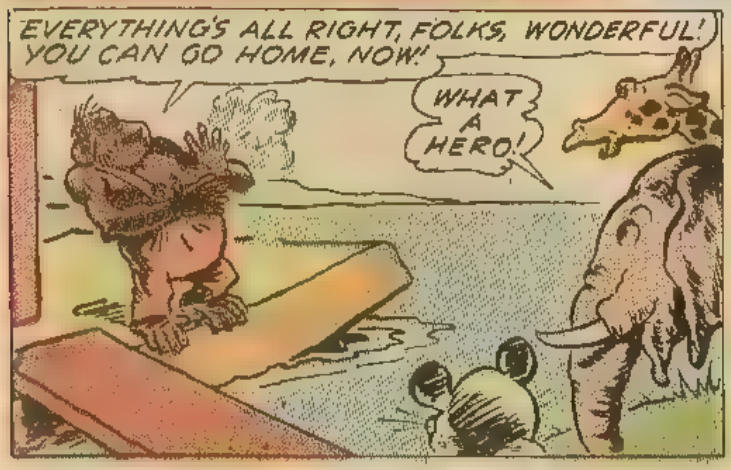

WAAAA BANG!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, STAND BACK! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
HOW BRAVE!

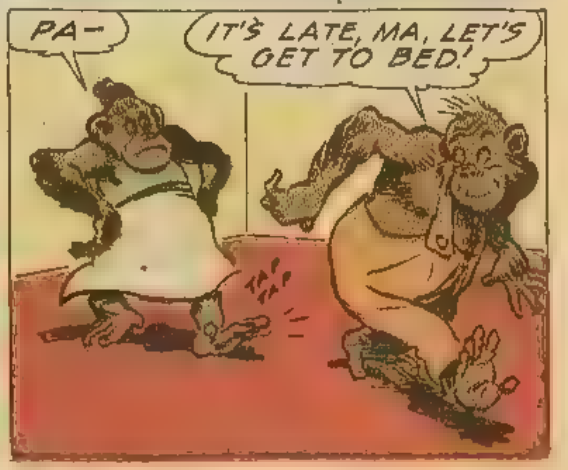

I ONLY DO IT TO PROTECT MY HOME AND FAMILY
WHAT COURAGE!

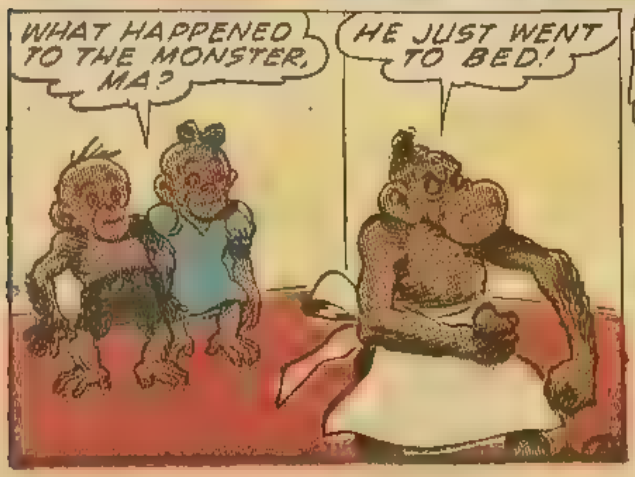

TAKE THAT! AN' THAT! AN' THAT! YOU MONSTER!
CRASH!
CRASH! BANG!

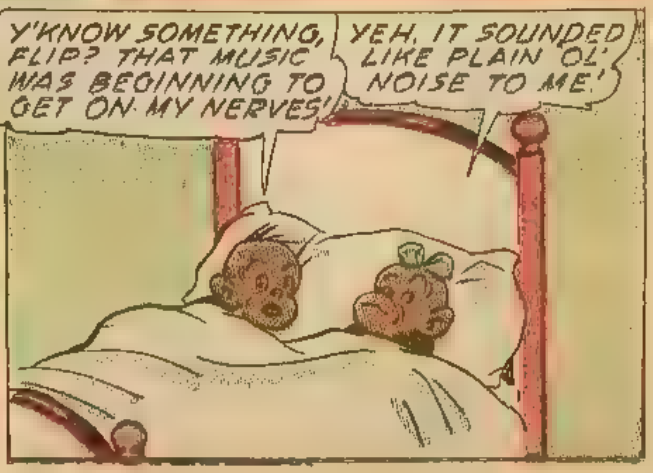

HEY POP! ARE YOU CRAZY?
—AND THAT!
SHHHH!
WHAT'S COOKIN', POP?


INTO THE WATER YOU GO, MONSTER!
MY DRUM!
MY HORN!

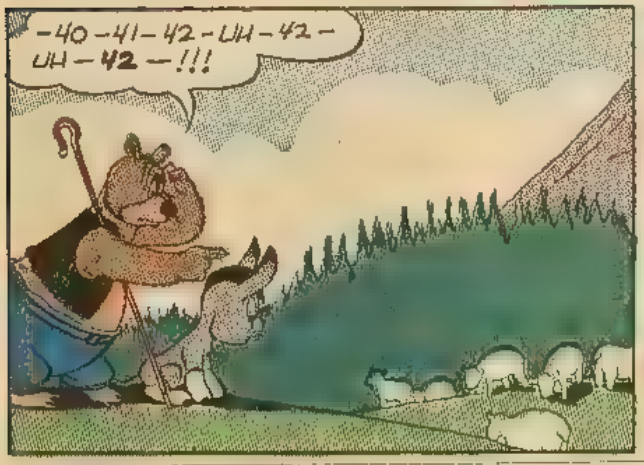

EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, WONDERFUL! YOU CAN GO HOME, NOW!
WHAT A HERO!

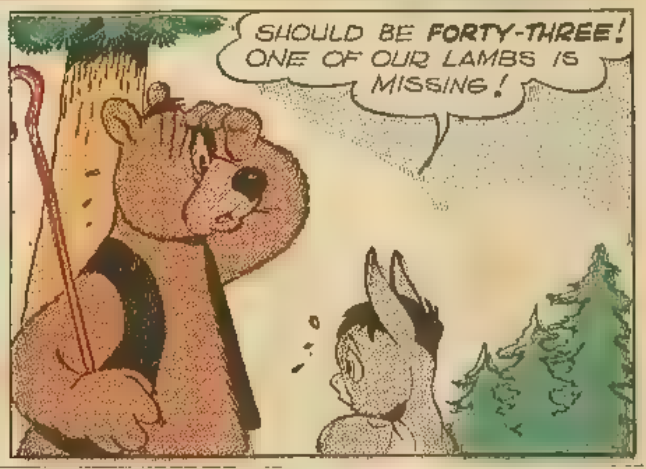

PA—
IT'S LATE, MA, LET'S GET TO BED!

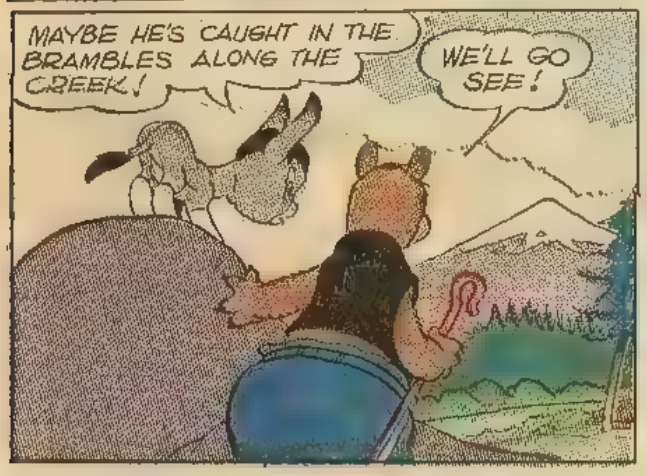

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MONSTER, MA?
HE JUST WENT TO BED!

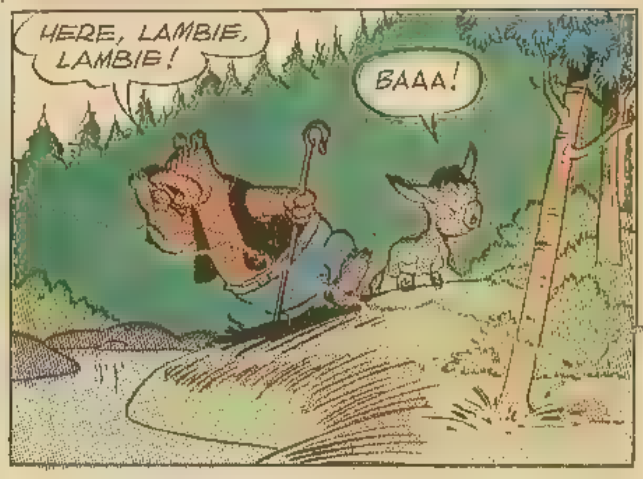

Y'KNOW SOMETHING, FLIP? THAT MUSIC WAS BEGINNING TO GET ON MY NERVES!
YEH, IT SOUNDED LIKE PLAIN OL' NOISE TO ME!

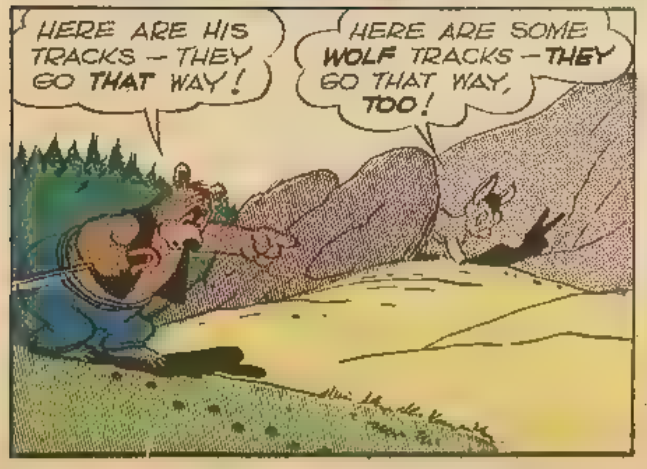
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO
PRESENTED BY M·G·M CARTOONS
-35-36-37-UH-38-39-

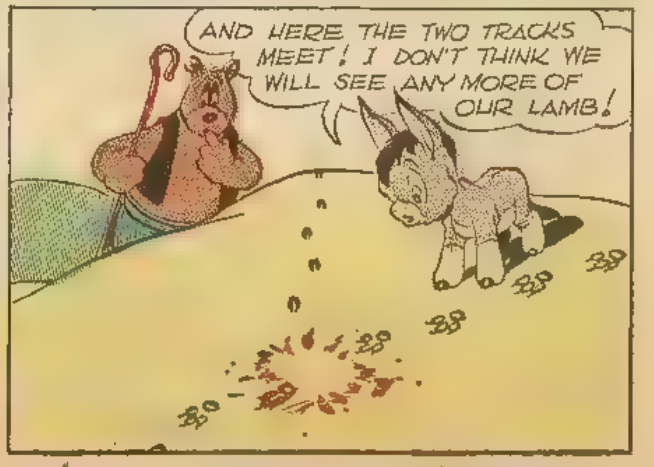

-40-41-42-UH-42-UH-42-!!!

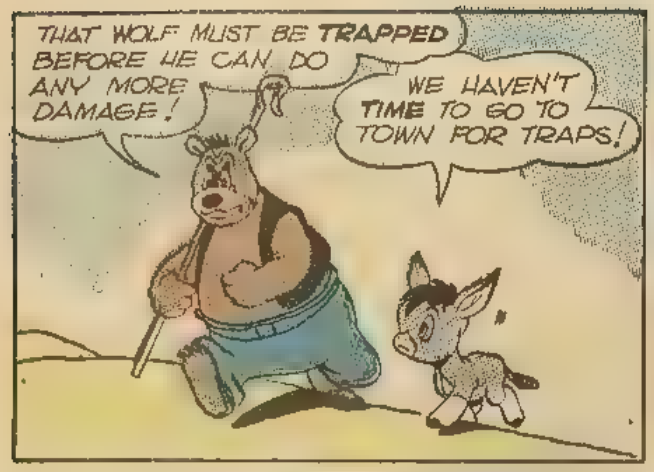

SHOULD BE FORTY-THREE! ONE OF OUR LAMBS IS MISSING!

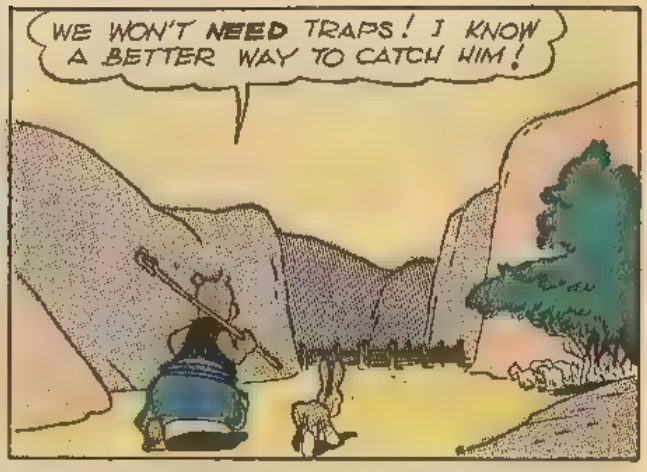

MAYBE HE'S CAUGHT IN THE BRAMBLES ALONG THE CREEK!
WE'LL GO SEE!

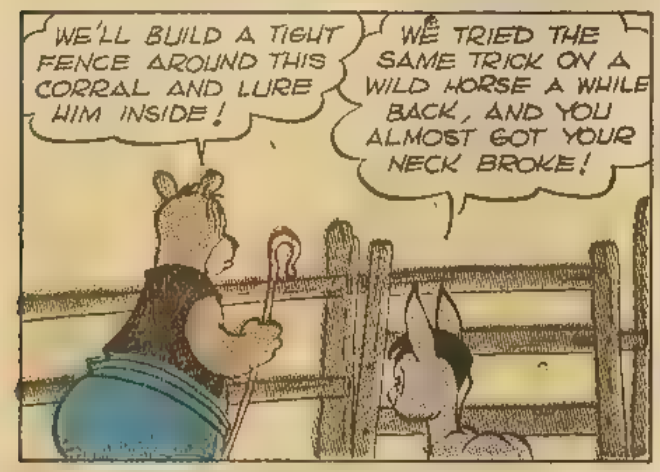

HERE, LAMBIE, LAMBIE!
BAAA!

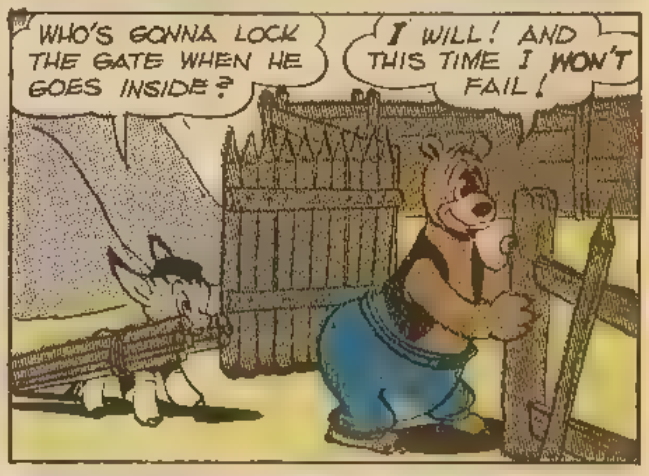

HERE ARE HIS TRACKS — THEY GO THAT WAY!
HERE ARE SOME WOLF TRACKS — THEY GO THAT WAY, TOO!

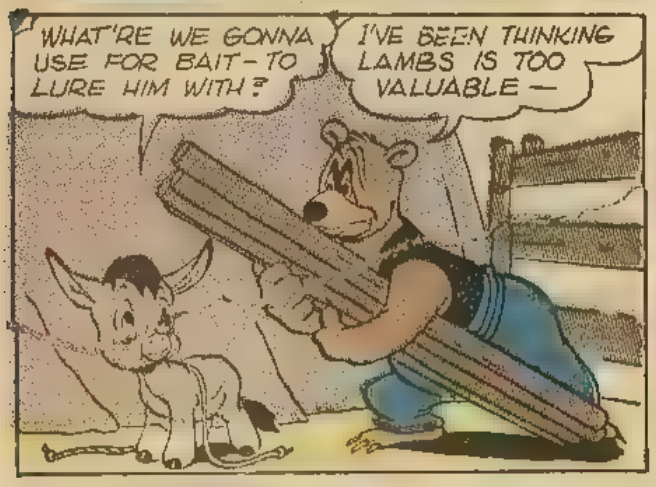

AND HERE THE TWO TRACKS MEET! I DON'T THINK WE WILL SEE ANY MORE OF OUR LAMB!

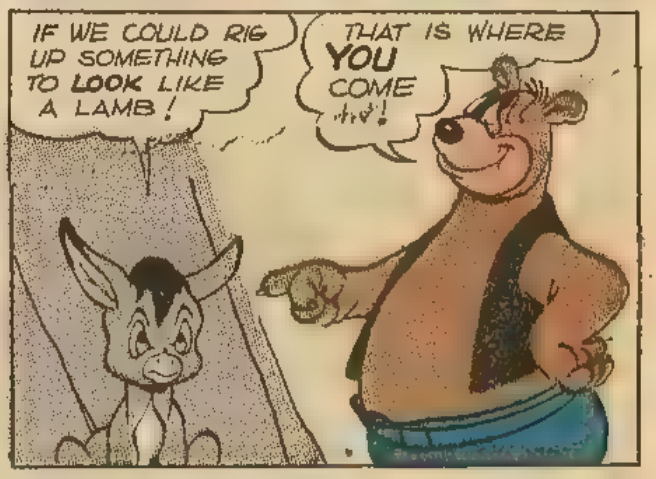

THAT WOLF MUST BE TRAPPED BEFORE HE CAN DO ANY MORE DAMAGE!
WE HAVEN'T TIME TO GO TO TOWN FOR TRAPS!

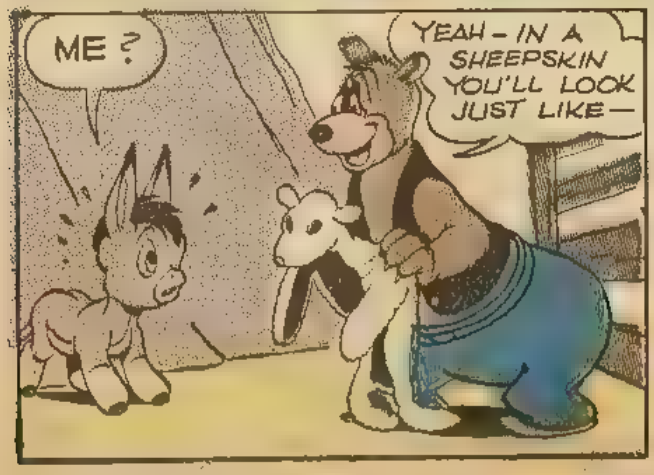

WE WON'T NEED TRAPS! I KNOW A BETTER WAY TO CATCH HIM!

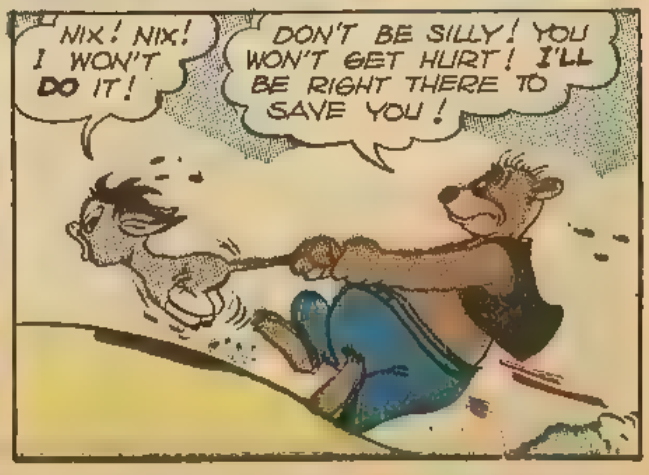

WE'LL BUILD A TIGHT FENCE AROUND THIS CORRAL AND LURE HIM INSIDE!
WE TRIED THE SAME TRICK ON A WILD HORSE A WHILE BACK, AND YOU ALMOST GOT YOUR NECK BROKE!

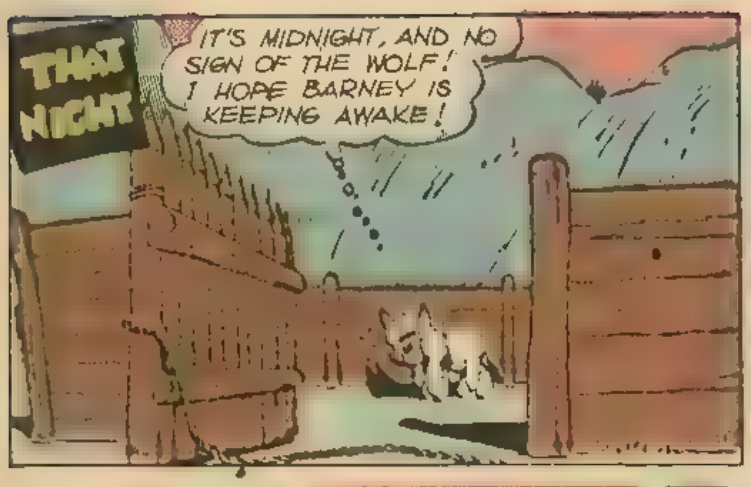

WHO'S GONNA LOCK THE GATE WHEN HE GOES INSIDE?
I WILL! AND THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL!

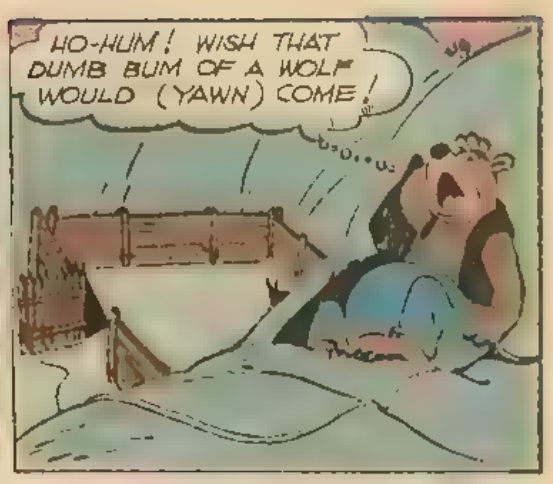

WHAT'RE WE GONNA USE FOR BAIT - TO LURE HIM WITH?
I'VE BEEN THINKING LAMBS IS TOO VALUABLE —


IF WE COULD RIG UP SOMETHING TO LOOK LIKE A LAMB!
THAT IS WHERE YOU COME IN!


ME?
YEAH - IN A SHEEPSKIN YOU'LL LOOK JUST LIKE —

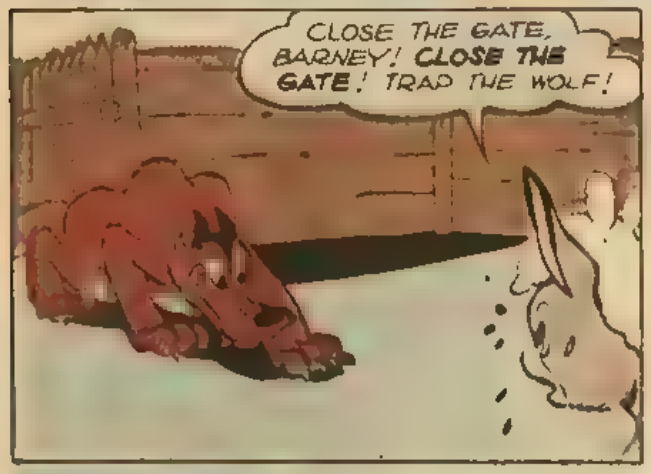

NIX! NIX! I WON'T DO IT!
DON'T BE SILLY! YOU WON'T GET HURT! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE TO SAVE YOU!


THAT NIGHT
IT'S MIDNIGHT, AND NO SIGN OF THE WOLF! I HOPE BARNEY IS KEEPING AWAKE!

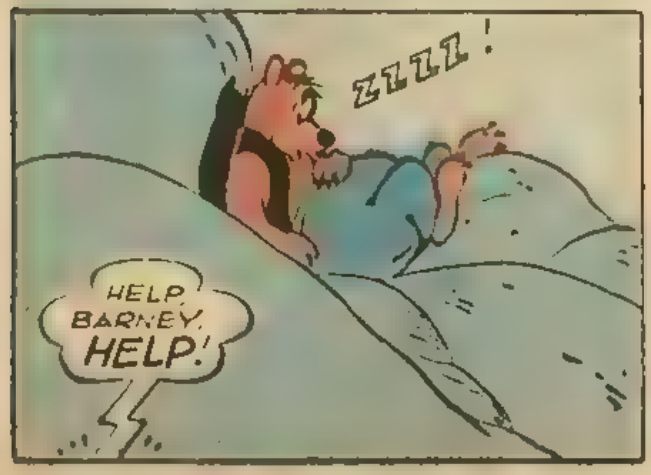

HO-HUM! WISH THAT DUMB BUM OF A WOLF WOULD (YAWN) COME!

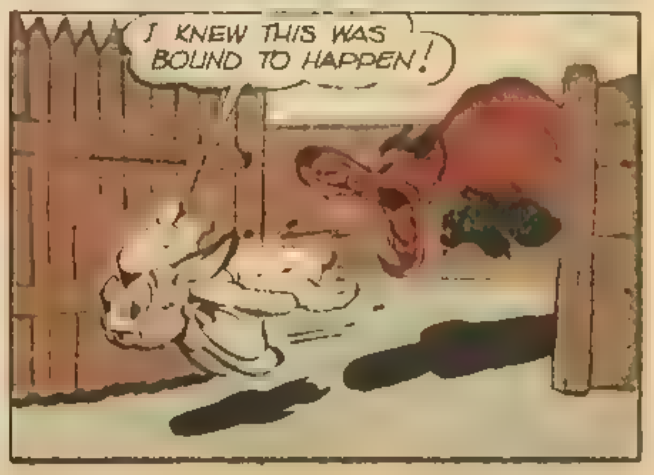
A SINISTER SHAPE APPROACHES!
OH, OH! THE WOLF!

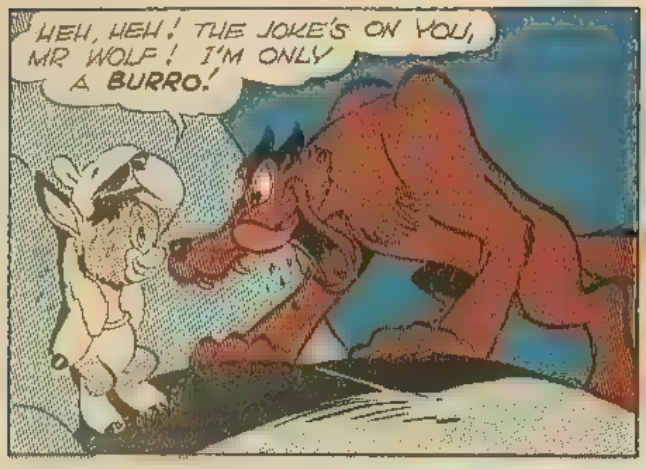
SNAP!

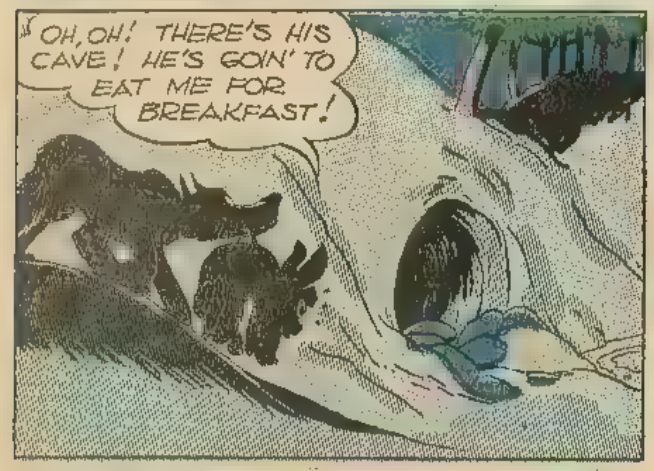

CLOSE THE GATE, BARNEY! CLOSE THE GATE! TRAP THE WOLF!

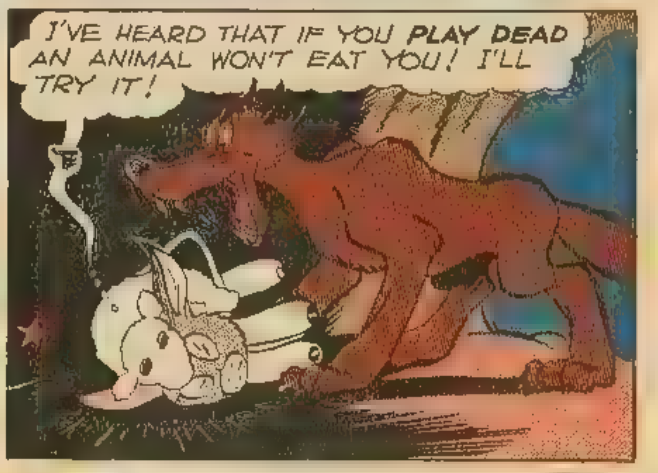
AND HURRY UP AND RESCUE ME!

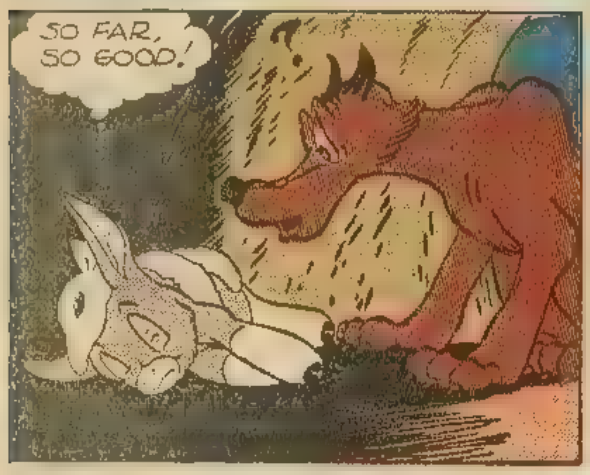

ZZZZ!
HELP, BARNEY, HELP!


I KNEW THIS WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN!

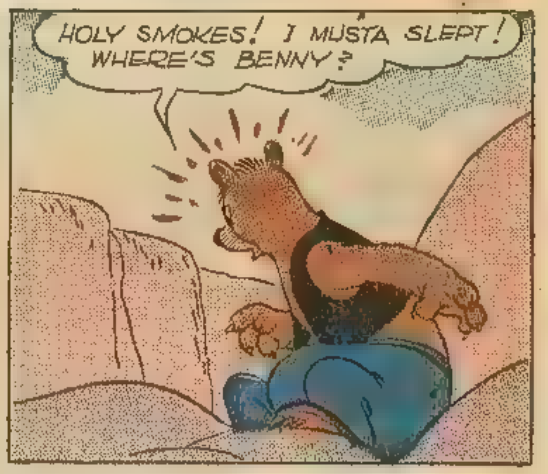


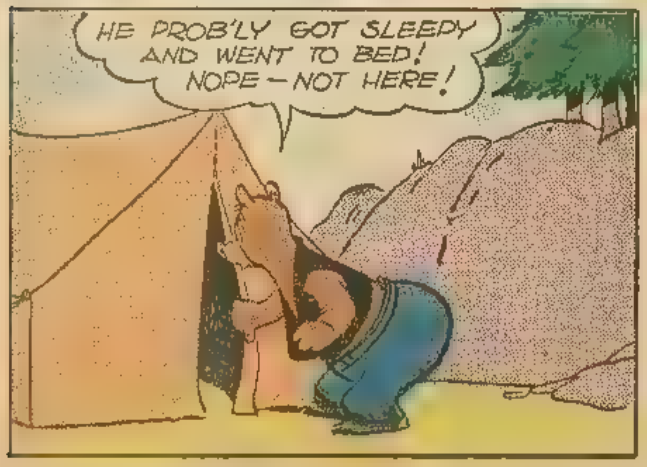


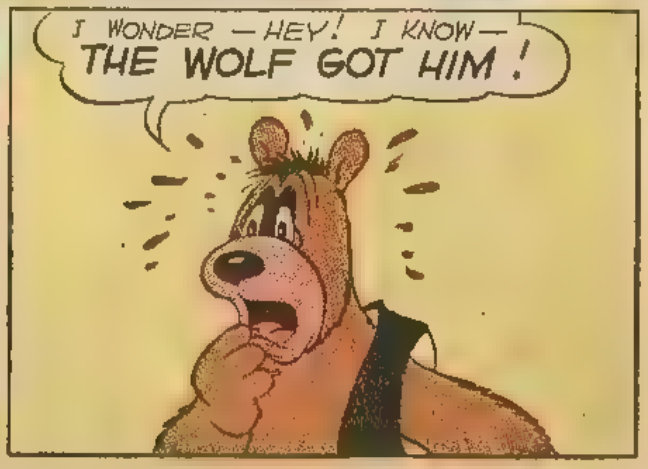


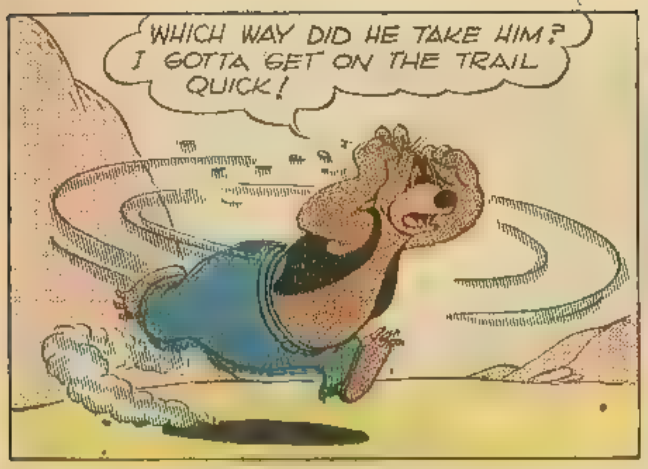


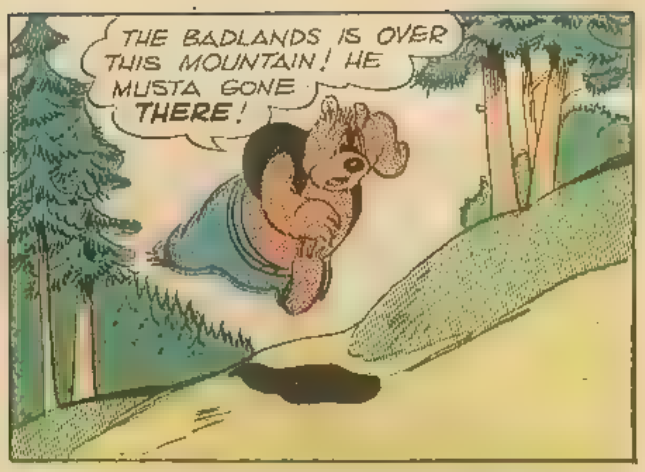
AT SUNRISE BARNEY AWAKENS WITH A START!



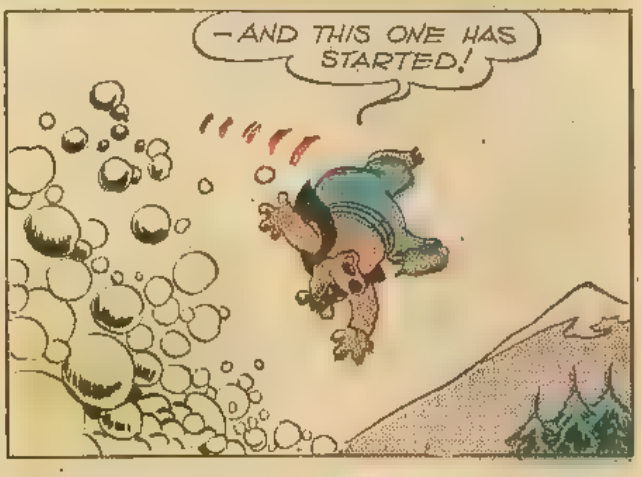


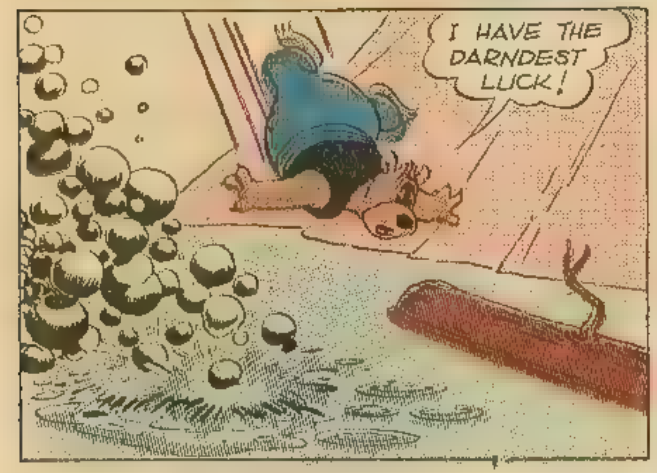


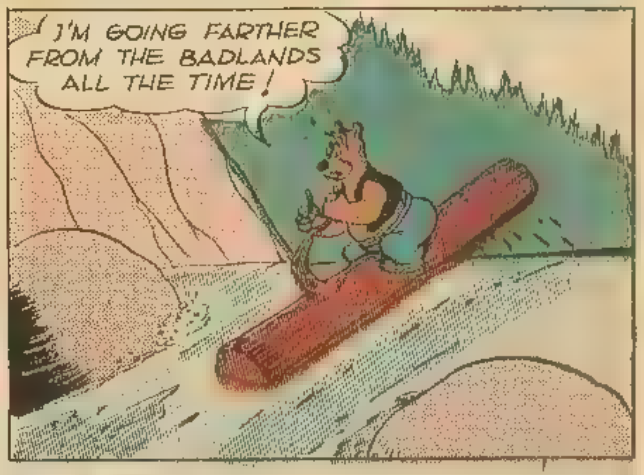

WHICH WAY DID HE TAKE HIM? I GOTTA GET ON THE TRAIL QUICK!

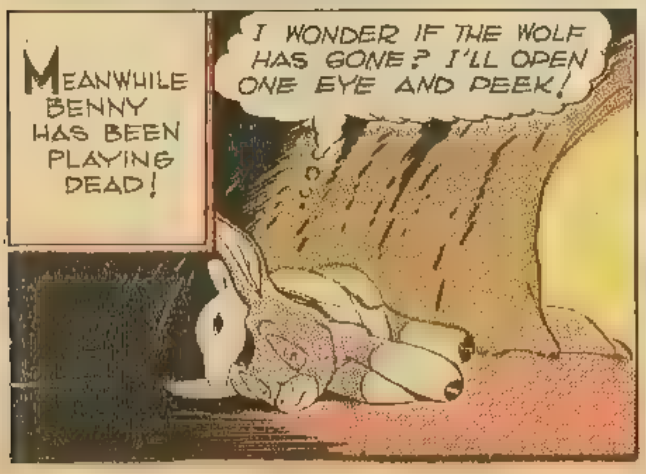

THE BADLANDS IS OVER THIS MOUNTAIN! HE MUSTA GONE THERE!

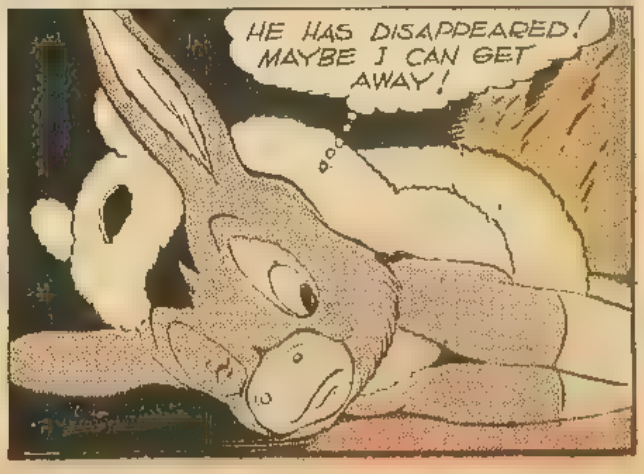
THESE ROCK SLIDES ARE DANGEROUS — IF THEY START SLIDING —

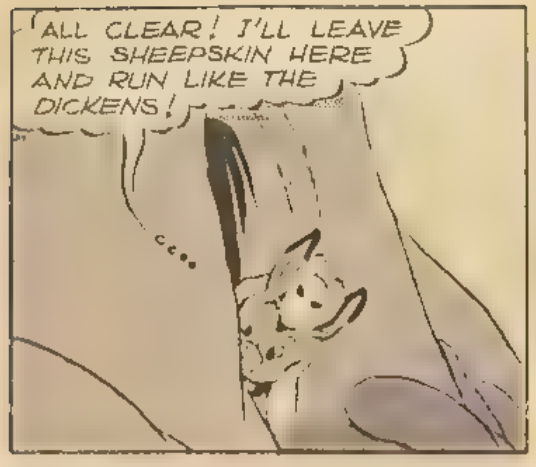

— AND THIS ONE HAS STARTED!

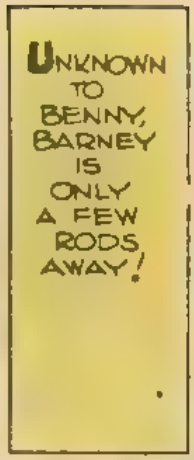

I HAVE THE DARNDEST LUCK!

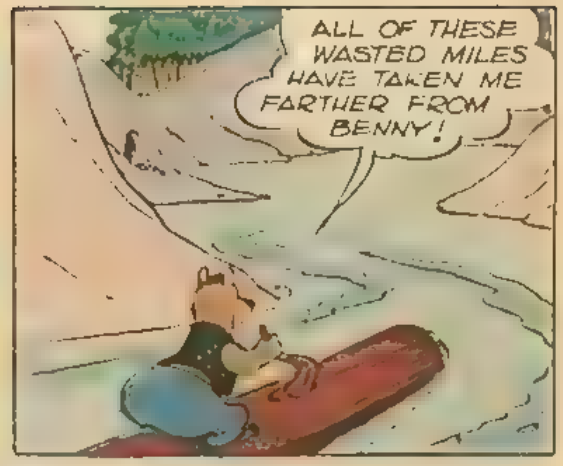

I'M GOING FARTHER FROM THE BADLANDS ALL THE TIME!

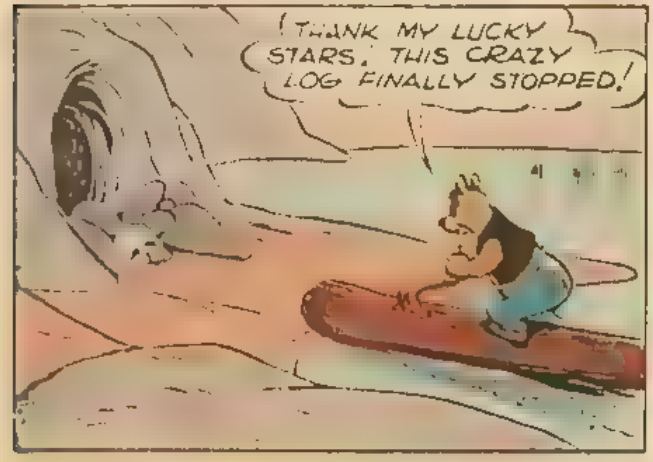

MEANWHILE BENNY HAS BEEN PLAYING DEAD!
I WONDER IF THE WOLF HAS GONE? I'LL OPEN ONE EYE AND PEEK!

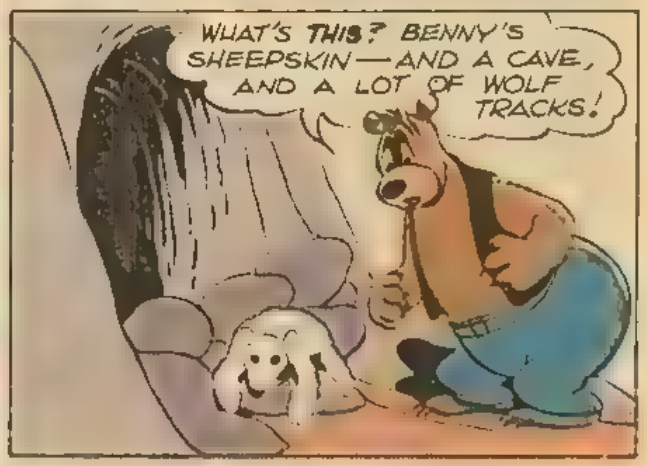

HE HAS DISAPPEARED! MAYBE I CAN GET AWAY!


ALL CLEAR! I'LL LEAVE THIS SHEEPSKIN HERE AND RUN LIKE THE DICKENS!

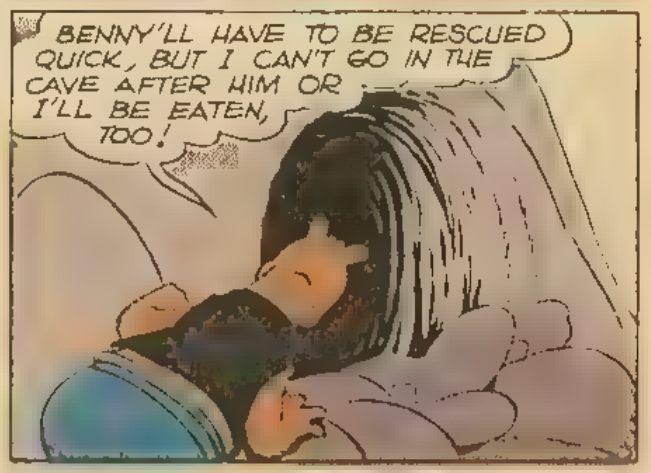

UNKNOWN TO BENNY, BARNEY IS ONLY A FEW RODS AWAY!


ALL OF THESE WASTED MILES HAVE TAKEN ME FARTHER FROM BENNY!

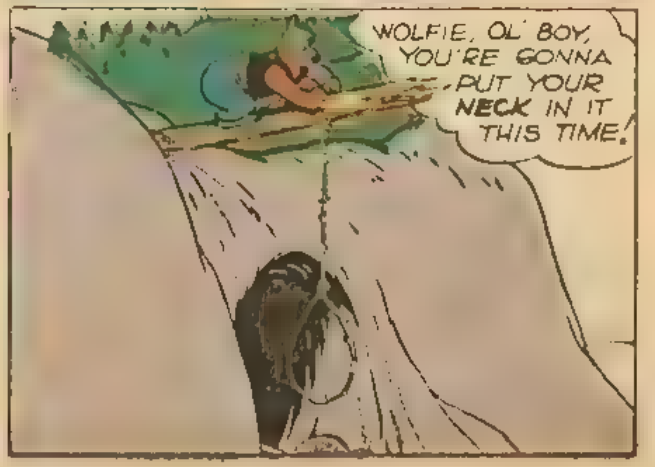

THANK MY LUCKY STARS. THIS CRAZY LOG FINALLY STOPPED!

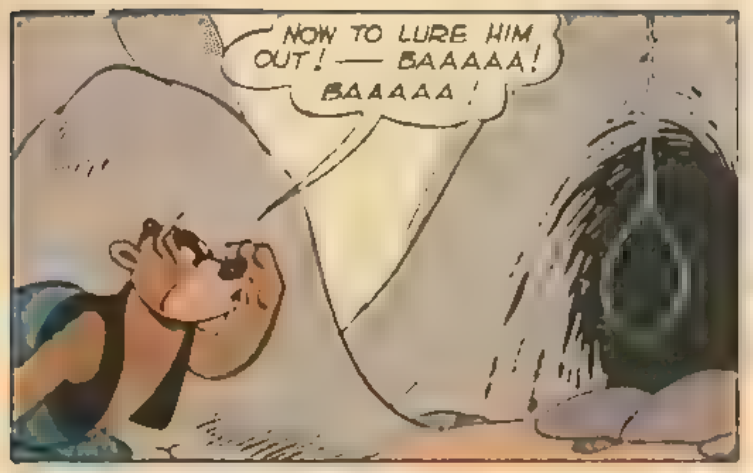

WHAT'S THIS? BENNY'S SHEEPSKIN—AND A CAVE, AND A LOT OF WOLF TRACKS!

I'VE FOUND THE WOLF'S DEN!! NOTHING CAN FOIL A TRACKER LIKE ME!

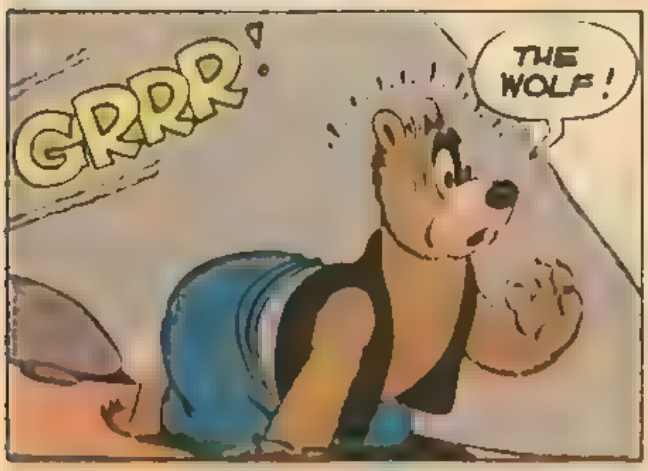

BENNY'LL HAVE TO BE RESCUED QUICK, BUT I CAN'T GO IN THE CAVE AFTER HIM OR I'LL BE EATEN, TOO!

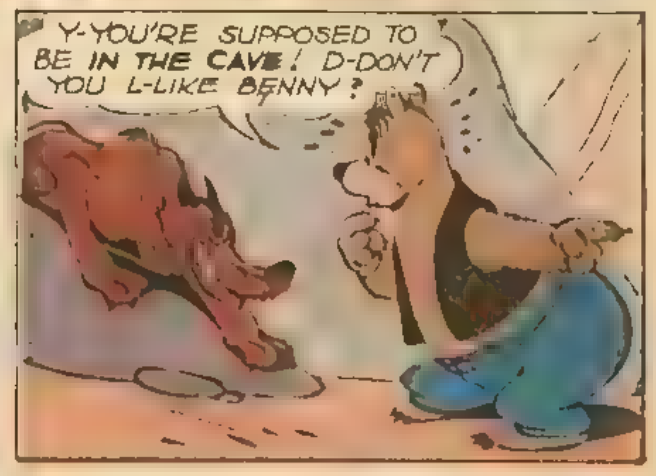
I KNOW WHAT! I'LL CAPTURE THE WOLF! THEN HE CAN'T GET ME! THIS VINE'LL MAKE A SNARE!

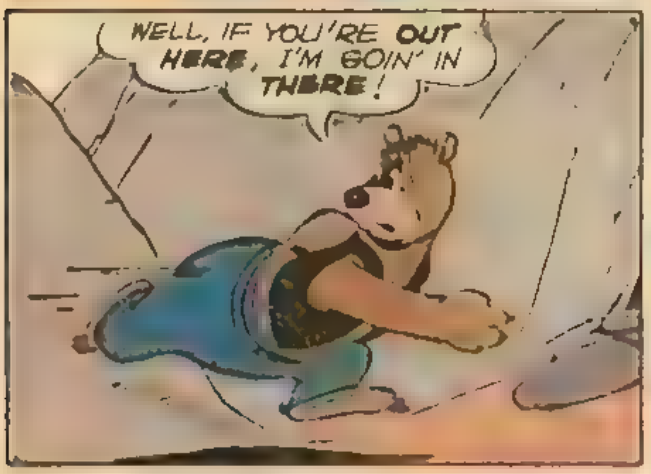

WOLFIE, OL' BOY, YOU'RE GONNA PUT YOUR NECK IN IT THIS TIME!


NOW TO LURE HIM OUT! — BAAAAA! BAAAAA!

BAA-AA-AA-AA-AAA!

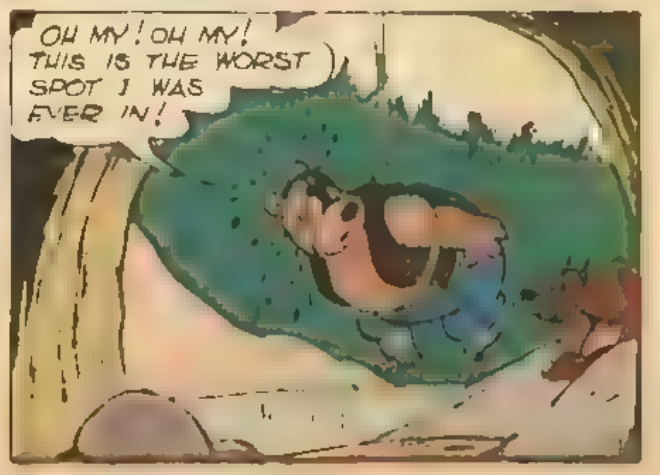

GRRR!
THE WOLF!

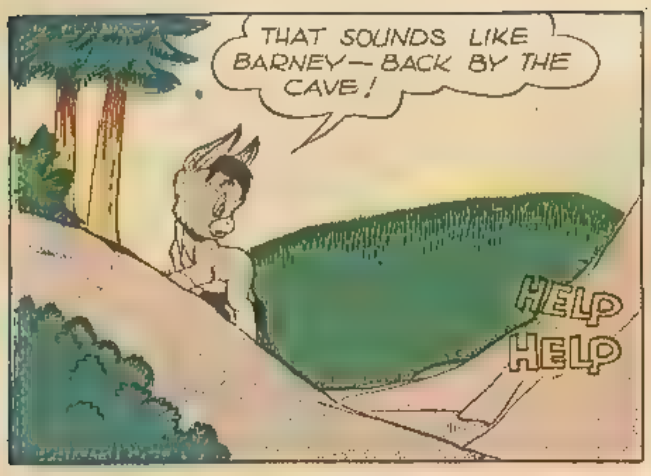

Y-YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE CAVE! D-DON'T YOU L-LIKE BENNY?

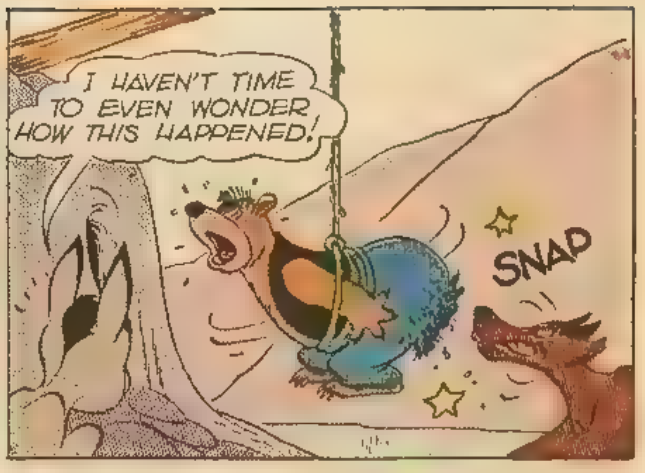

WELL, IF YOU'RE OUT HERE, I'M GOIN' IN THERE!

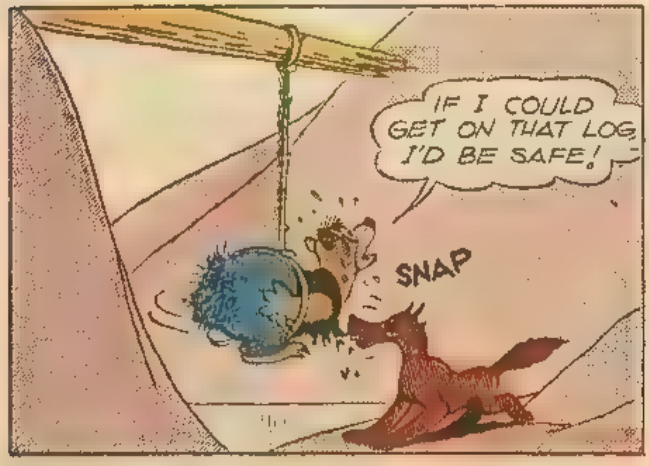
I WANTA BE WHERE YOU AIN'T!

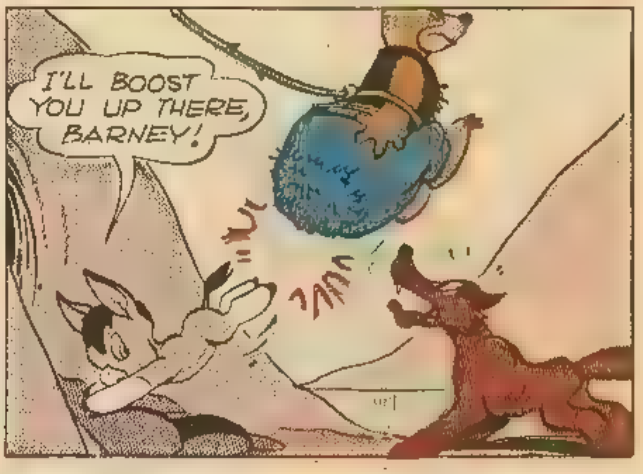
OW!

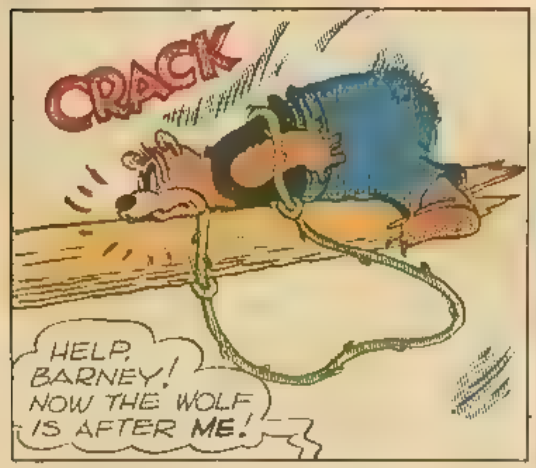

OH MY! OH MY! THIS IS THE WORST SPOT I WAS EVER IN!

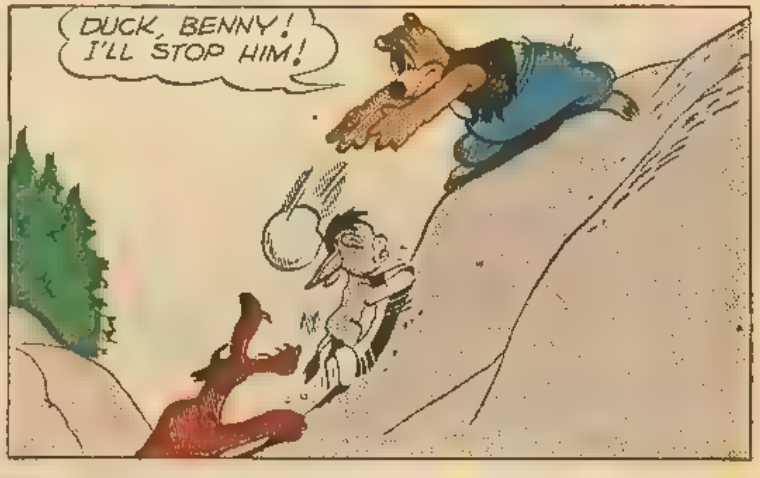


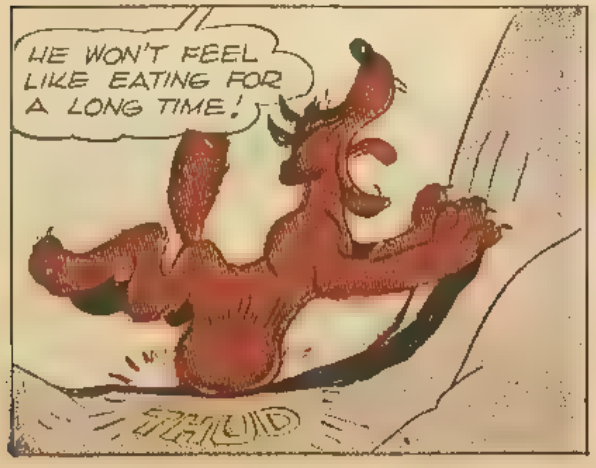


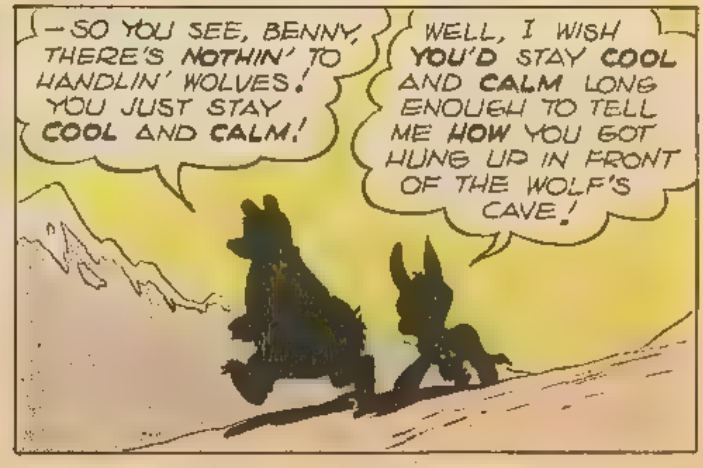












BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

Friends Indeed

Tom leaped to his feet, his eyes flashing fire, and lunged toward Jerry.

Little Jerry dodged. "Let's be friends," he cried.

"No! Never!" Tom shouted and lunged again.

Jerry raced down the hallway and dashed through the half-open front door.

The heavy door slammed shut behind him.

"Now get out and STAY out!" Tom's angry mutter sounded from inside the house.

Jerry rolled in the soft grass and laughed.

"Tom's mad and I'm glad," he giggled, his bright eyes keeping a sharp lookout for Tom's stealthy blackness. One of Tom's sly tricks was to pounce unexpectedly from somewhere.

Tom did not appear and there were no more mutters from inside the house. So, after awhile, Jerry ran toward one of his own private entrances, a hidden hole near the cellar window.

The hole was covered, on the inside with a heavy piece of wood! Jerry pushed and pounded, but he could not budge it.

He tried another secret entrance on the other side of the house. That hole was filled with a wooden ball. It was wedged so tightly that Jerry could not move it.

He tried his third, and last, entrance, near the back porch. It was blocked by a stone, too heavy to push away.

And the kitchen door was tightly closed.

Jerry sighed. So Tom had meant what he said about "staying out!" Many times Tom had chased him out of the house. Many times Tom had slammed the big front door behind the fleeing Jerry. But never before had he blocked Jerry's small, hidden entrances.

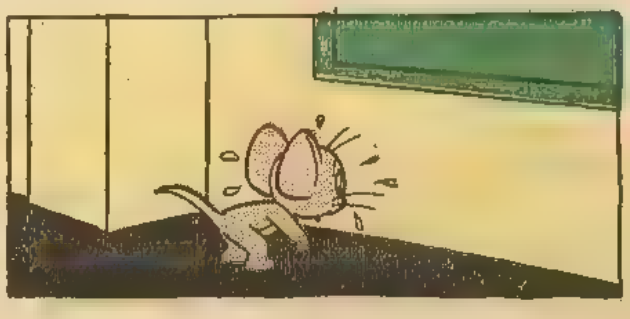
Quickly Jerry ran around to the front of the house and scratched softly on the front door. He did not want Cook or the Family to hear him. But he must arouse Tom and make peace with him.

"Tom!" he called in a low, anxious voice.

There was no answer, but Jerry thought he could hear the soft pad of Tom's feet behind the door.

"Tom!" he repeated a little more loudly. "Please let me in! I'll let you sleep in peace! I won't tickle you or pull your whiskers again. Honest, I won't! Let's be friends!"

Still no answer.



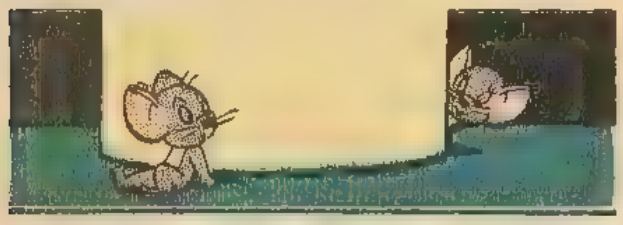
"Tom!" Jerry's voice was a high-pitched wail now. "You've gotta let me in. It's getting cold and dark out here. I'll catch my death of dampness. I'll freeze. You wouldn't want that to happen to your old pal, would you?"

Then Tom spoke in a deep growl from the warmth of the house.

"I don't care what happens to you," he said. "I told you to get out and stay out and I meant it!"

Jerry began to cry, as loudly as he dared. Big tears rolled down his cheeks. His sobs would have moved a heart of stone. But they did not move Tom. There was not one sound from the other side of the door.

Finally poor little Jerry tired of scratching and calling and sobbing. He wandered sadly away from the door and curled up close to one of the porch pillars. It was growing colder and colder and darker and darker.



Then a soft, little voice spoke to him from the darkness and two beady, little eyes peered at him from around the pillar.

"What's the matter, Jerry? I heard you crying." It was little Molly Mouse, who lived in the big house next door.

"Tom locked me out!" Jerry explained in a choked voice.

"Are you sure you can't find a way to get in?" Molly asked sympathetically.

"Yes. I've tried every hole in the house! Tom's blocked 'em all!" Jerry answered sadly.

"I've got an idea!" Molly told him after a minute's deep thought.

Jerry listened, while Molly whispered. And, as he listened, he smiled.

"Good!" he applauded, when Molly had finished. "C'mon!"

They ran around the house to the back porch. Their eyes gleamed when they saw the row of milk bottles, standing near the steps.

"One! Two! Three! Push!" Jerry cried and, together, they shoved one of the bottles onto the cement sidewalk. It broke with a crashing and smashing of glass.

Jerry scurried to the side of the door, while little Molly stood bravely beside the bottles.

The kitchen door flew open and Cook peered fearfully out. When she saw little Molly, she yelled, "EEK! A Mouse!" and scuttled back into the house, leaving the door open a crack.

With a jubilant wave of his hand to Molly, little Jerry slid through the crack into the warm kitchen and scurried out of sight behind the wastebasket.

There he stayed until Cook had recovered her calm, locked the door, turned out the light and disappeared.

Then he crept through the house toward the living room. Tom was dozing on the rug in front of the fireplace. Noiselessly, Jerry crept up to him. With one hand he tickled the sleeping Tom's nose. With the other hand he yanked his whiskers, hard!

Tom leaped up, his eyes flashing fire.

"You!" he snorted and made a lunge for the grinning Jerry.

Jerry dodged and scampered up to a table top. A vase stood on the edge of the table. Jerry grasped the vase and stood ready to push it over the edge.

"Don't!" Tom begged, in terror. "The Family'll think I did it!"

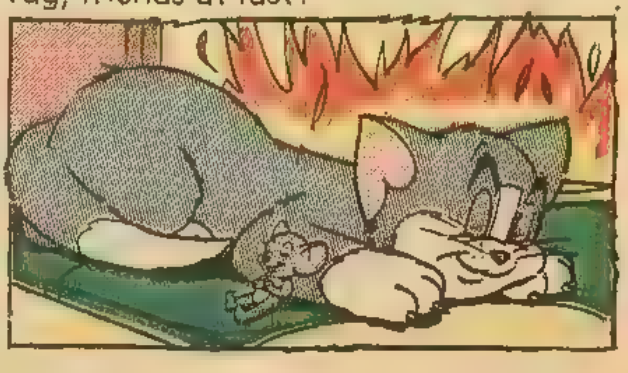
"Do you promise never to lock me out again?" Jerry demanded.

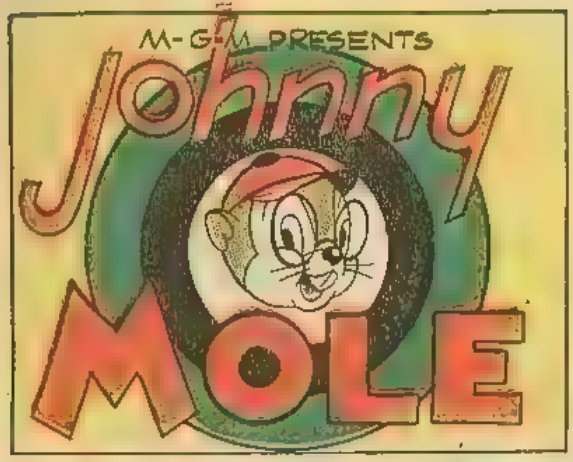
"Yes! I promise!" Tom cried.

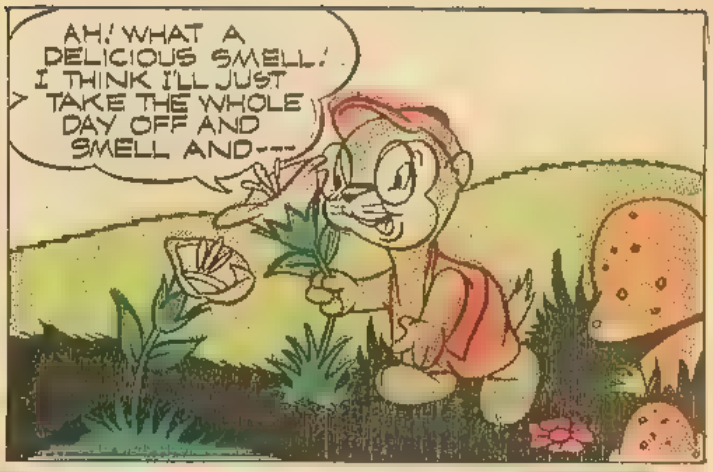
"Will you be friends?" Jerry asked.

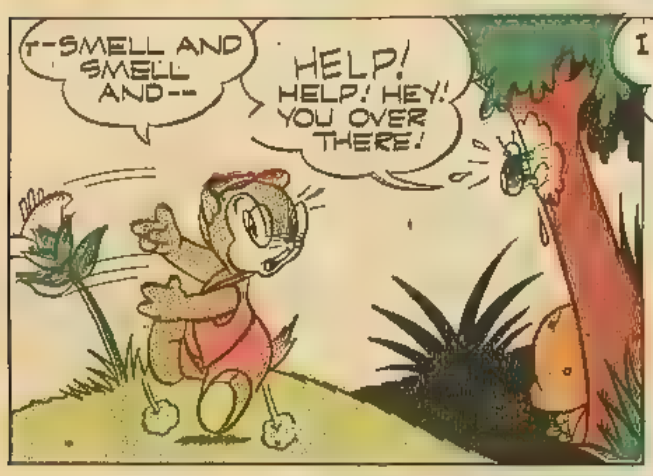
"Yes! Yes! Oh, yes!" Tom promised.

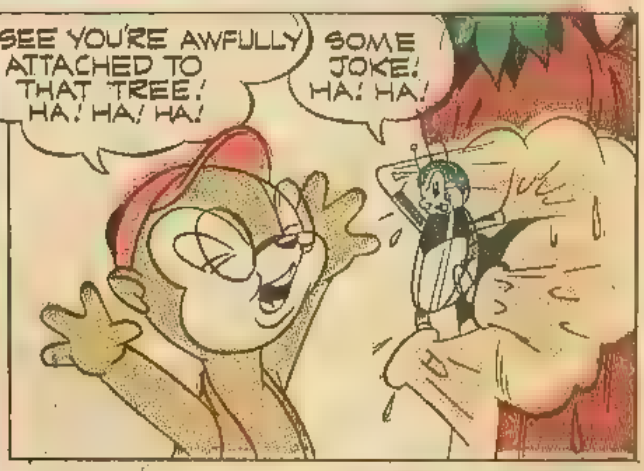
A moment later, the two were curled up, side-by-side, on the warm hearth rug, friends at last!

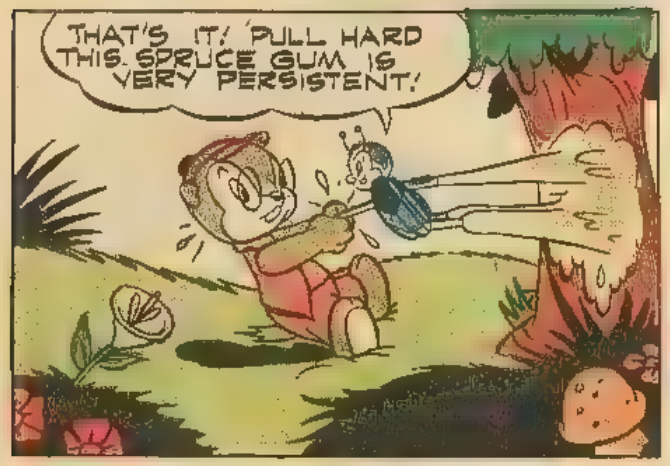


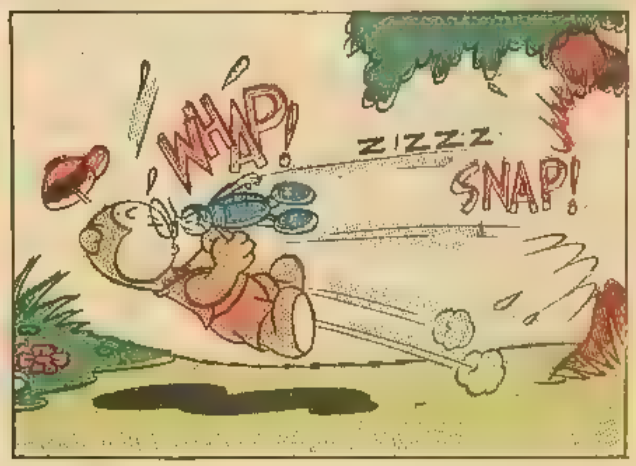

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE

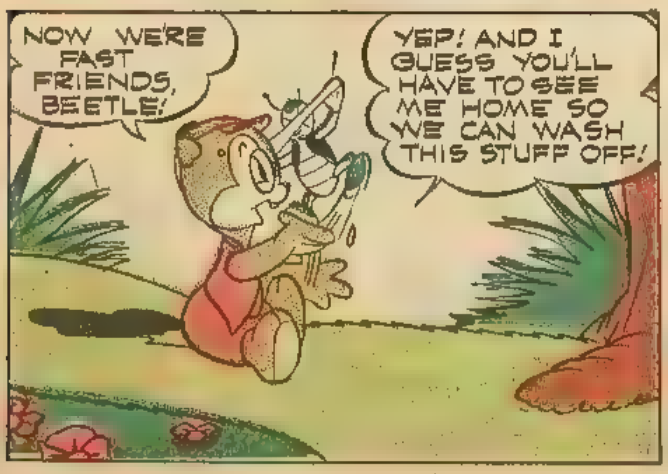

AH! WHAT A DELICIOUS SMELL! I THINK I'LL JUST TAKE THE WHOLE DAY OFF AND SMELL AND---

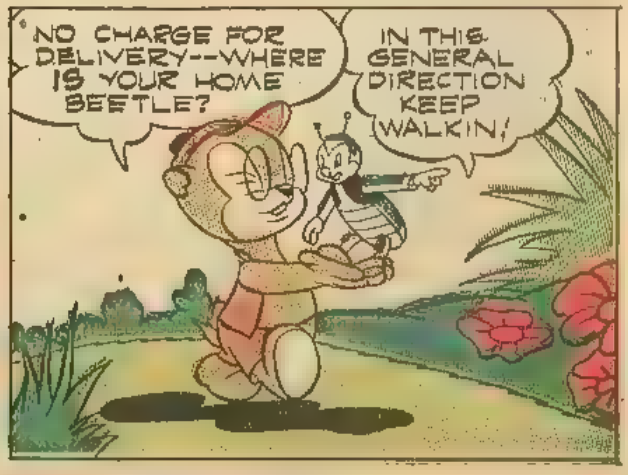

T-SMELL AND SMELL AND--
HELP! HELP! HEY! YOU OVER THERE!

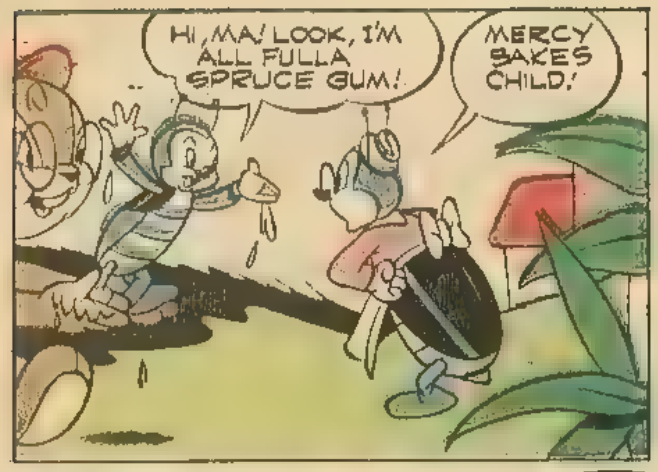

I SEE YOU'RE AWFULLY ATTACHED TO THAT TREE! HA! HA! HA!
SOME JOKE! HA! HA!

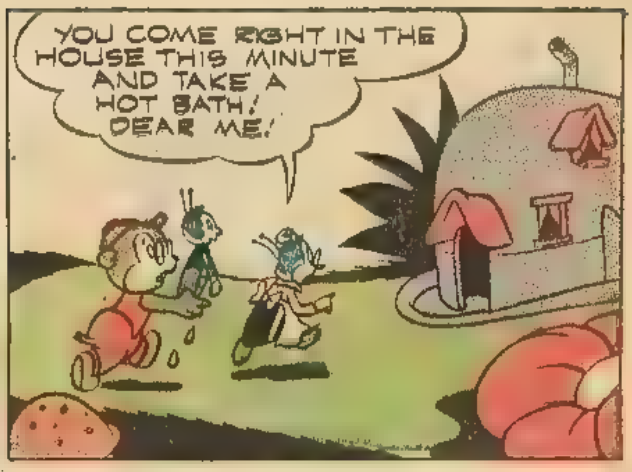

THAT'S IT! PULL HARD THIS SPRUCE GUM IS VERY PERSISTENT!

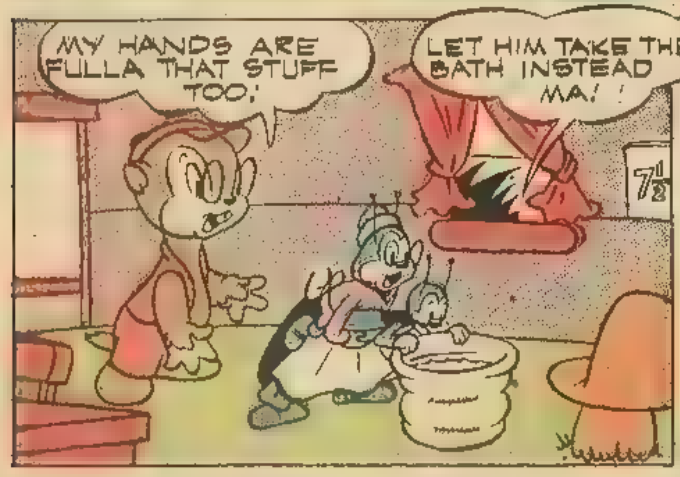

WHP!
ZIZZZ
SNAP!

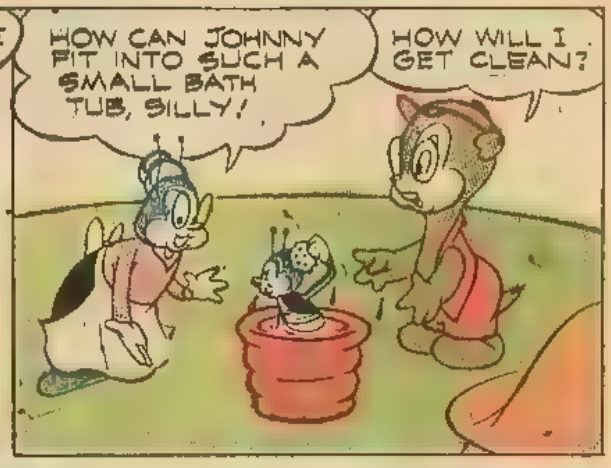

NOW WE'RE FAST FRIENDS, BEETLE!
YEP! AND I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE ME HOME SO WE CAN WASH THIS STUFF OFF!

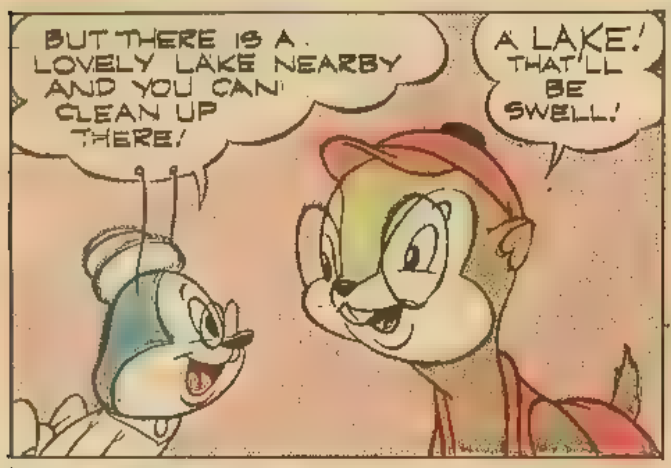

NO CHARGE FOR DELIVERY--WHERE IS YOUR HOME BEETLE?
IN THIS GENERAL DIRECTION KEEP WALKIN'!

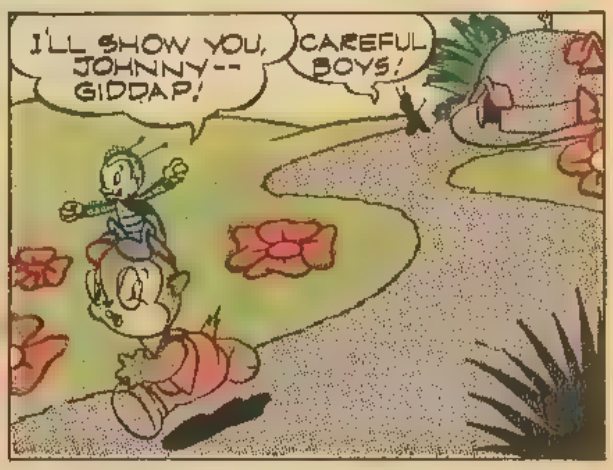

HI, MA! LOOK, I'M ALL FULLA SPRUCE GUM!
MERCY SAKES CHILD!

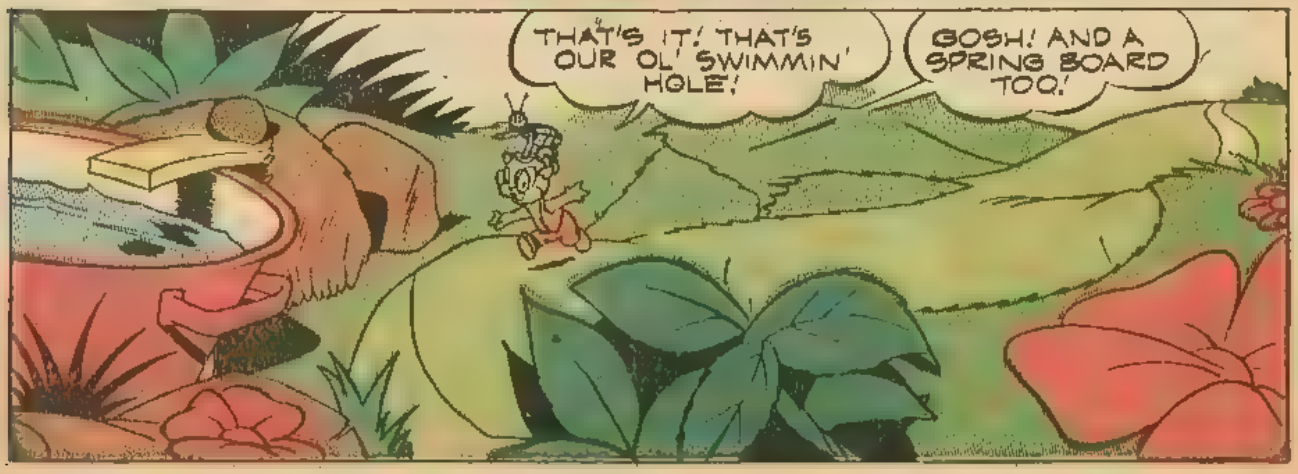

YOU COME RIGHT IN THE HOUSE THIS MINUTE AND TAKE A HOT BATH! DEAR ME!

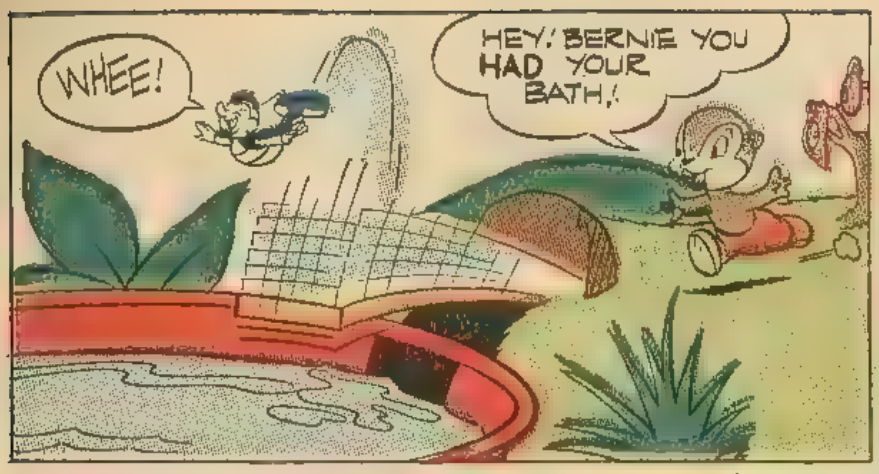

MY HANDS ARE FULLA THAT STUFF TOO!
LET HIM TAKE THE BATH INSTEAD MA!
7½

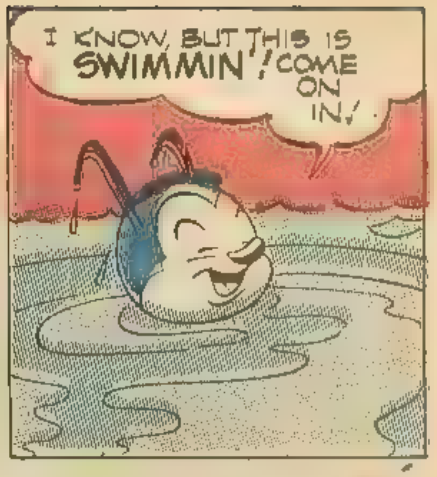

HOW CAN JOHNNY FIT INTO SUCH A SMALL BATH TUB, SILLY!
HOW WILL I GET CLEAN?

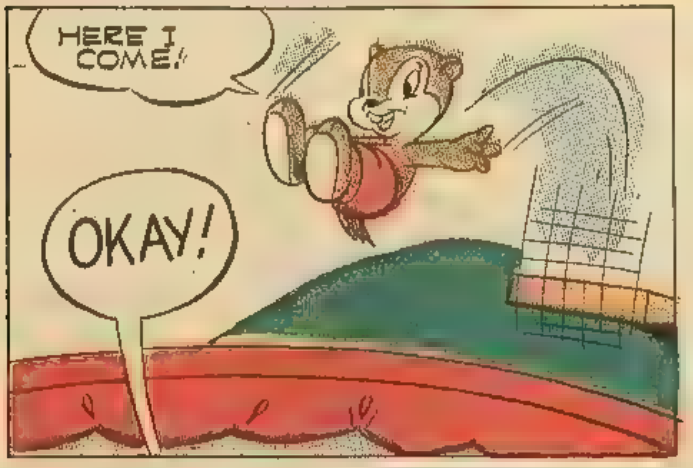

BUT THERE IS A LOVELY LAKE NEARBY AND YOU CAN CLEAN UP THERE!
A LAKE! THAT'LL BE SWELL!

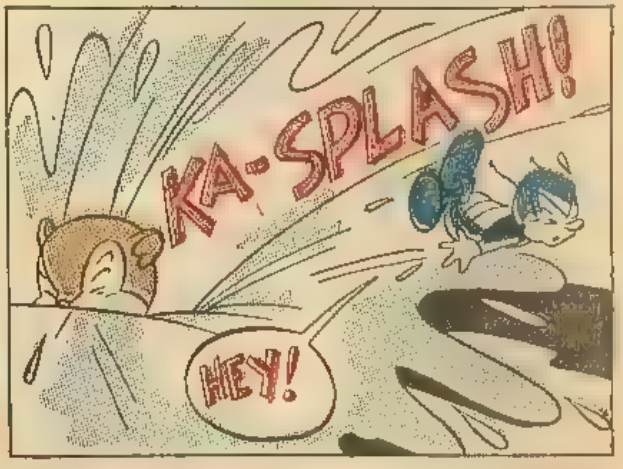

I'LL SHOW YOU, JOHNNY -- GIDDAP!
CAREFUL BOYS!

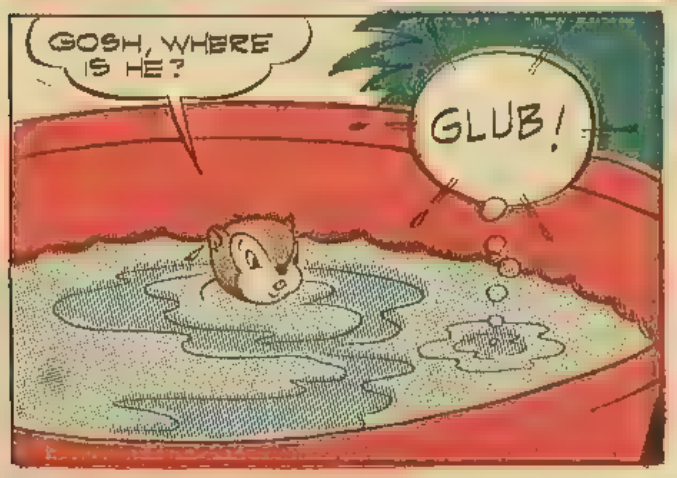

THAT'S IT! THAT'S OUR OL' SWIMMIN' HOLE!
GOSH! AND A SPRING BOARD TOO!

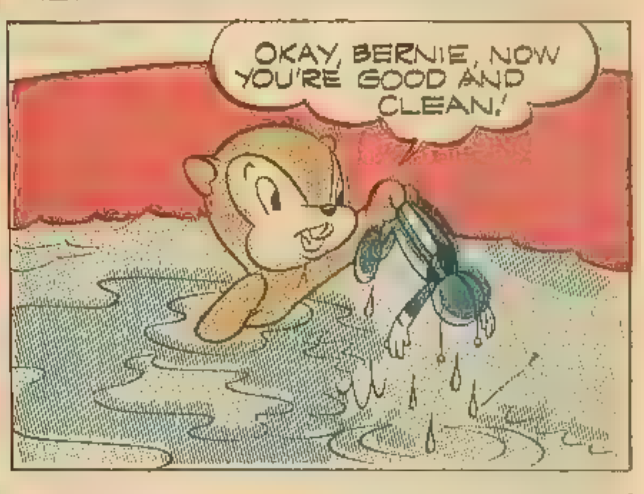

WHEE!
HEY! BERNIE YOU HAD YOUR BATH!

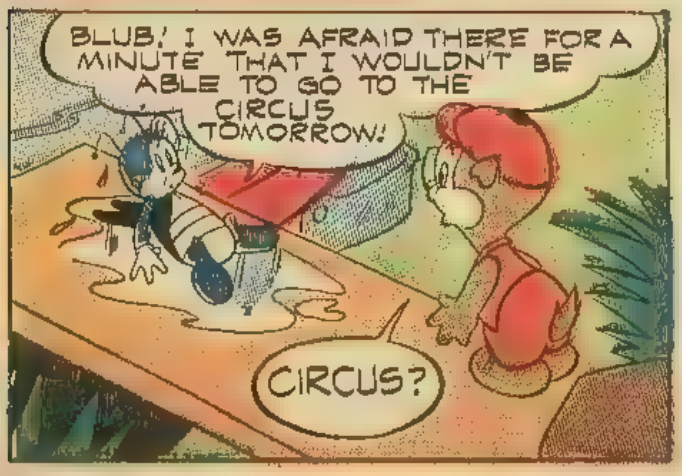

I KNOW, BUT THIS IS SWIMMIN'! COME ON IN!

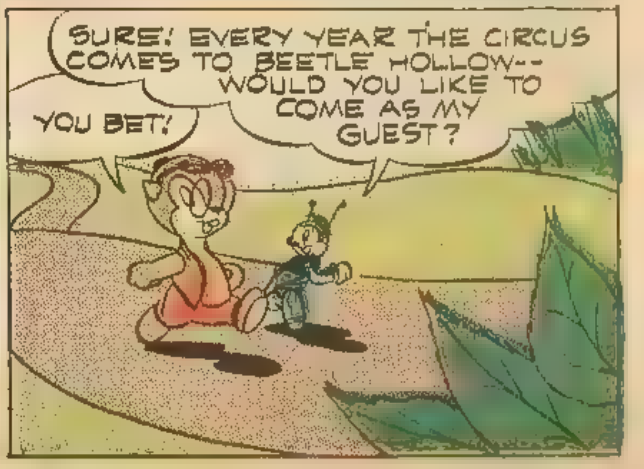

HERE I COME!
OKAY!

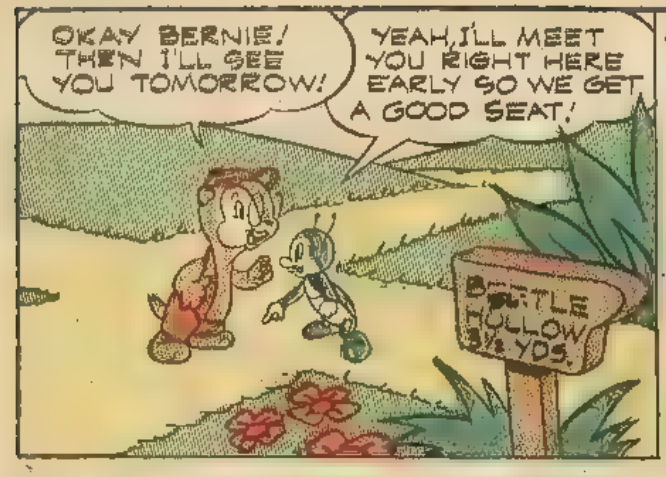

KA-SPLASH!
HEY!

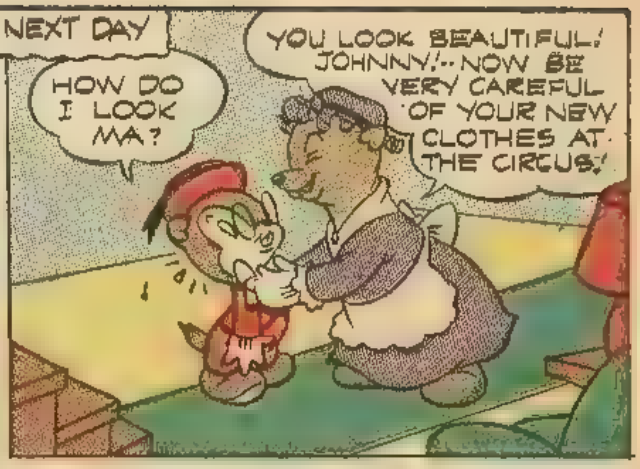

GOSH, WHERE IS HE?
GLUB!

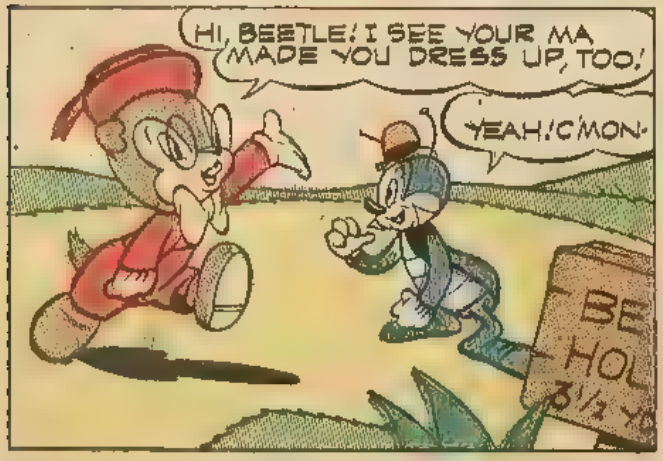

OKAY, BERNIE, NOW YOU'RE GOOD AND CLEAN!

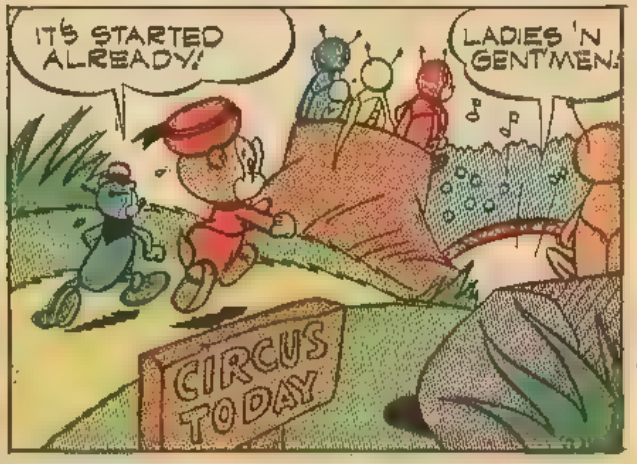

BLUB! I WAS AFRAID THERE FOR A MINUTE THAT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GO TO THE CIRCUS TOMORROW!
CIRCUS?

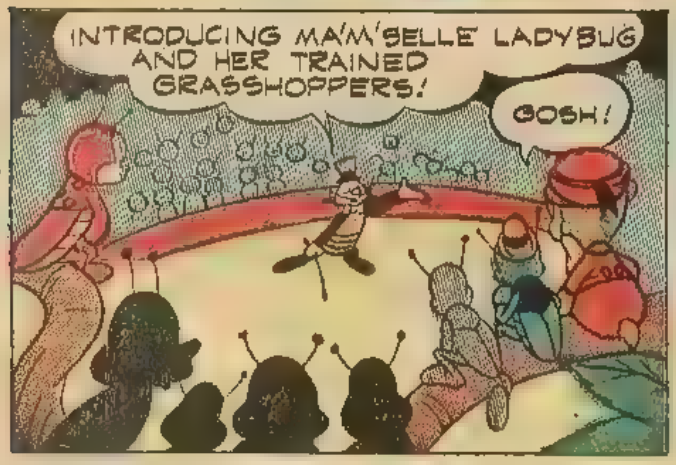

SURE! EVERY YEAR THE CIRCUS COMES TO BEETLE HOLLOW-- WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME AS MY GUEST?
YOU BET!

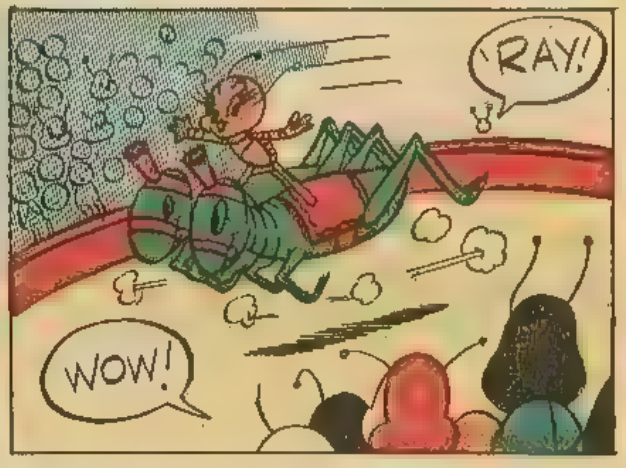

OKAY BERNIE! THEN I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!
YEAH, I'LL MEET YOU RIGHT HERE EARLY SO WE GET A GOOD SEAT!
BEETLE HOLLOW 3½ YDS.

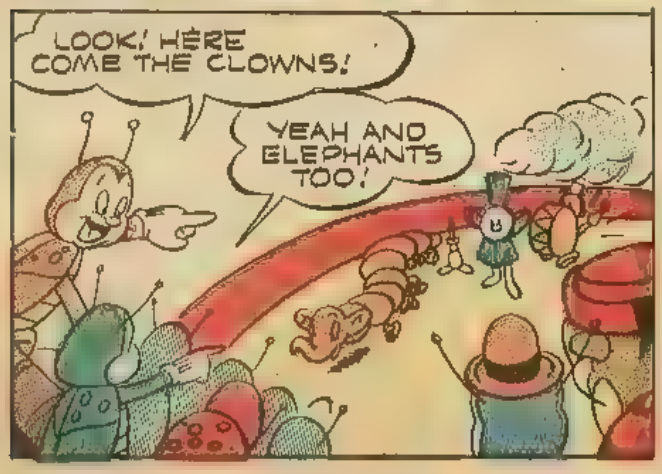

NEXT DAY
HOW DO I LOOK MA?
YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL! JOHNNY!.. NOW BE VERY CAREFUL OF YOUR NEW CLOTHES AT THE CIRCUS!

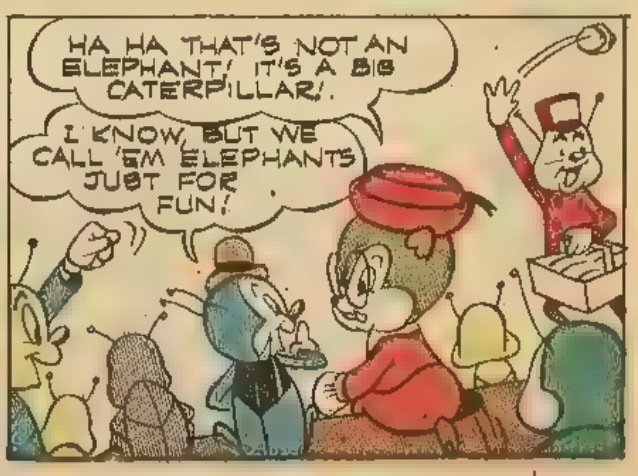

HI, BEETLE! I SEE YOUR MA MADE YOU DRESS UP, TOO!
YEAH! C'MON.

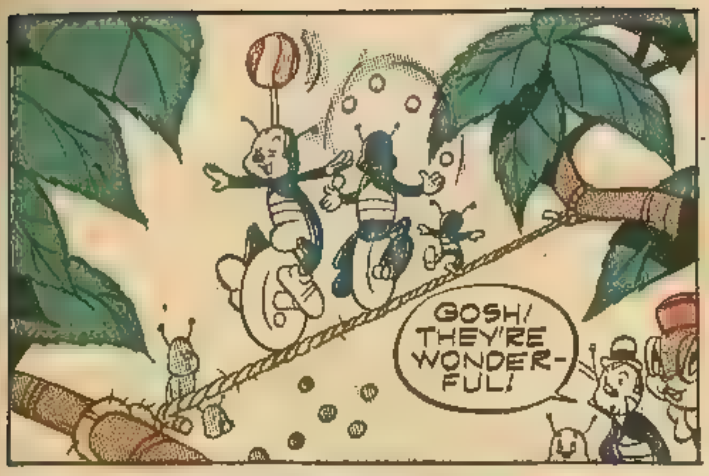

IT'S STARTED ALREADY!
LADIES 'N GENT'MEN!
CIRCUS TODAY

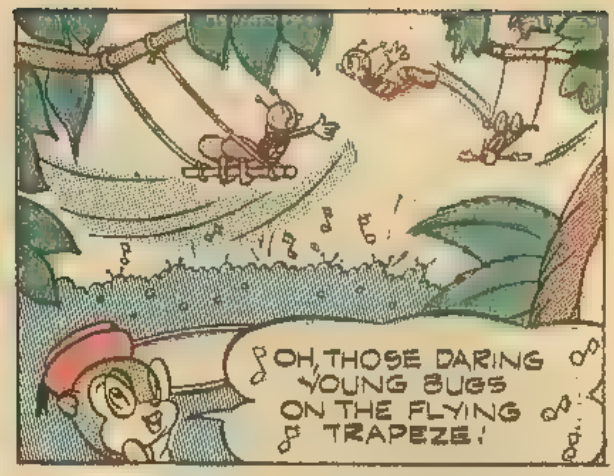

INTRODUCING MA'M'SELLE LADYBUG AND HER TRAINED GRASSHOPPERS!
GOSH!

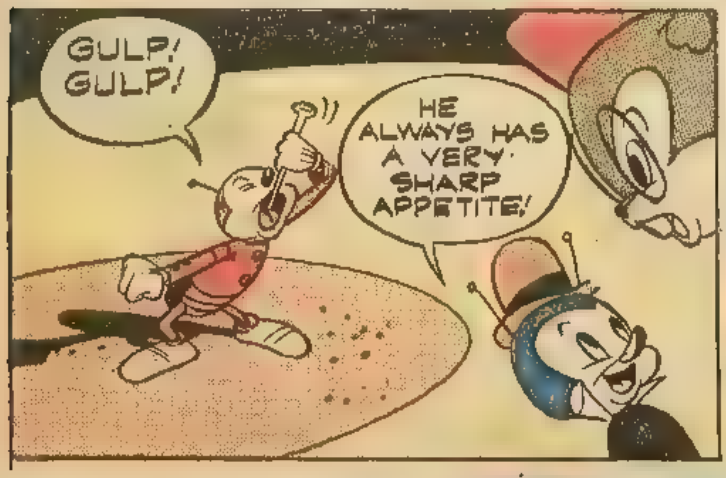

'RAY!
WOW!

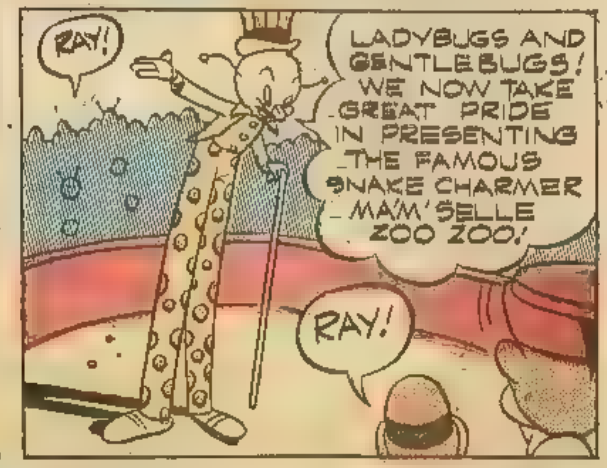

LOOK! HERE COME THE CLOWNS!
YEAH AND ELEPHANTS TOO!

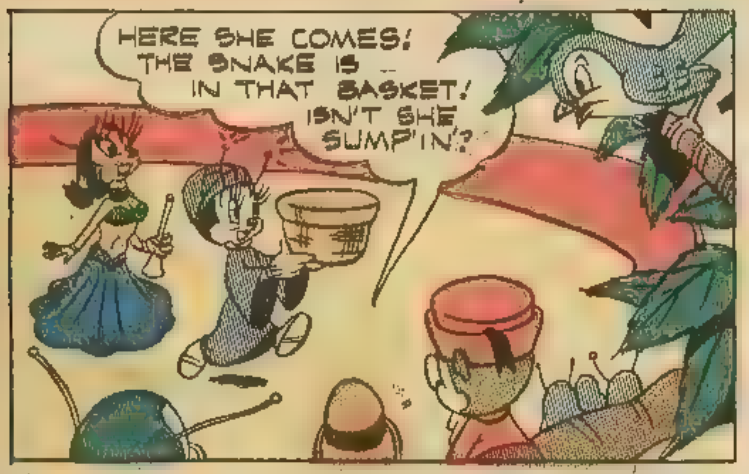

HA HA THAT'S NOT AN ELEPHANT! IT'S A BIG CATERPILLAR!
I KNOW, BUT WE CALL 'EM ELEPHANTS JUST FOR FUN!

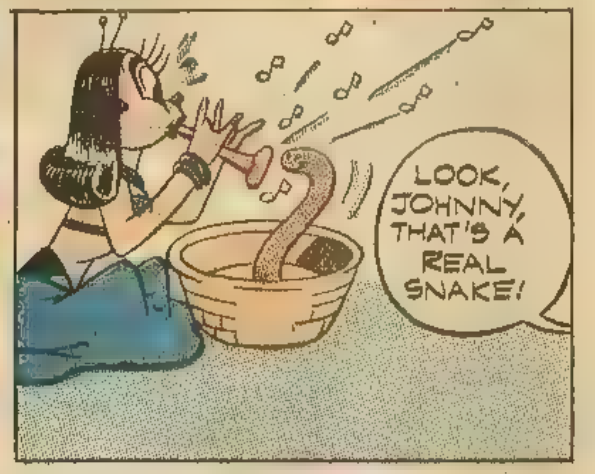

GOSH! THEY'RE WONDER-FUL!

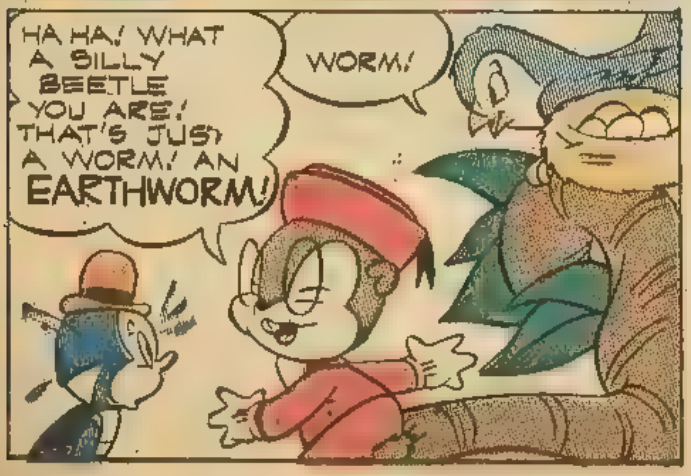

OH, THOSE DARING YOUNG BUGS ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE!

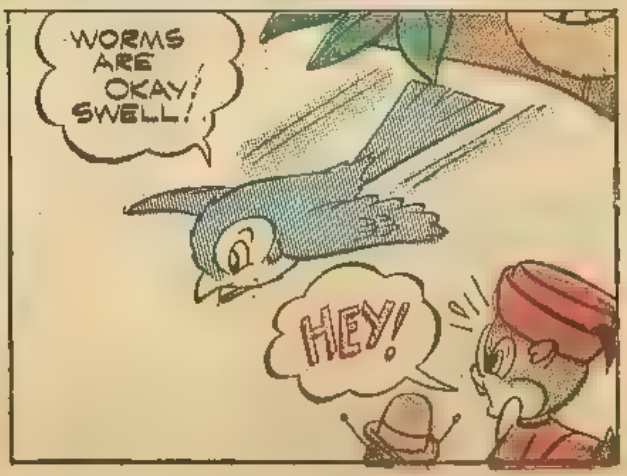

GULP! GULP!
HE ALWAYS HAS A VERY SHARP APPETITE!

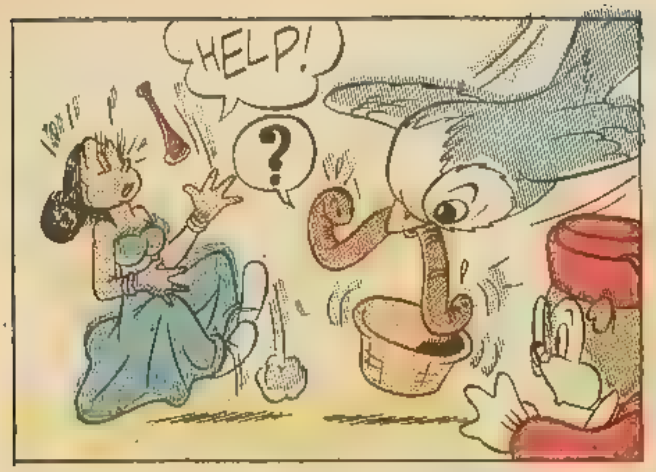

RAY!
LADYBUGS AND GENTLEBUGS! WE NOW TAKE GREAT PRIDE IN PRESENTING THE FAMOUS SNAKE CHARMER MA'M'SELLE ZOO ZOO!
RAY!

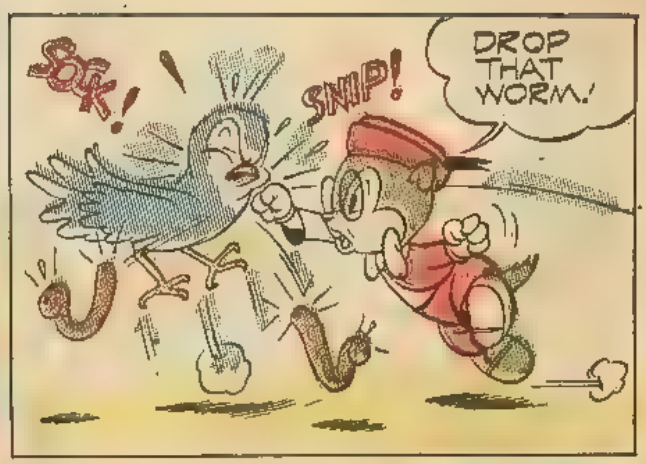

HERE SHE COMES! THE SNAKE IS IN THAT BASKET! ISN'T SHE SUMP'IN'?

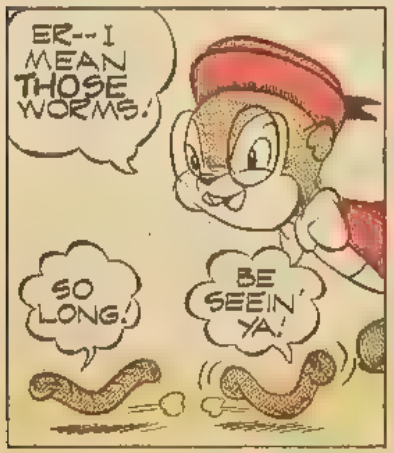

LOOK, JOHNNY, THAT'S A REAL SNAKE!

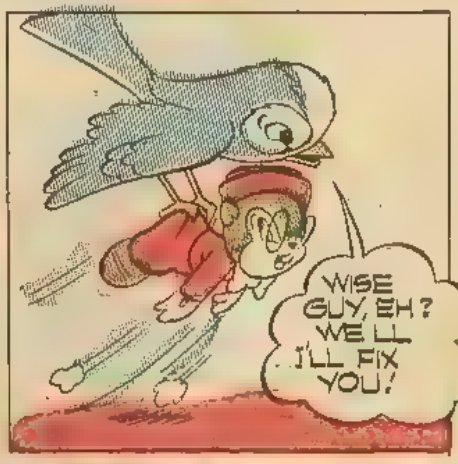

HA HA! WHAT A SILLY BEETLE YOU ARE! THAT'S JUST A WORM! AN EARTHWORM!
WORM!

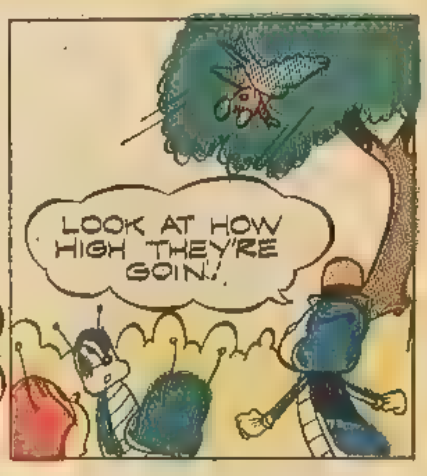

WORMS ARE OKAY! SWELL!
HEY!

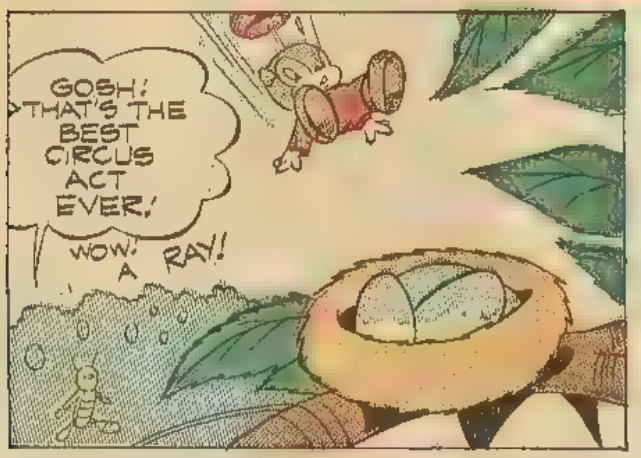


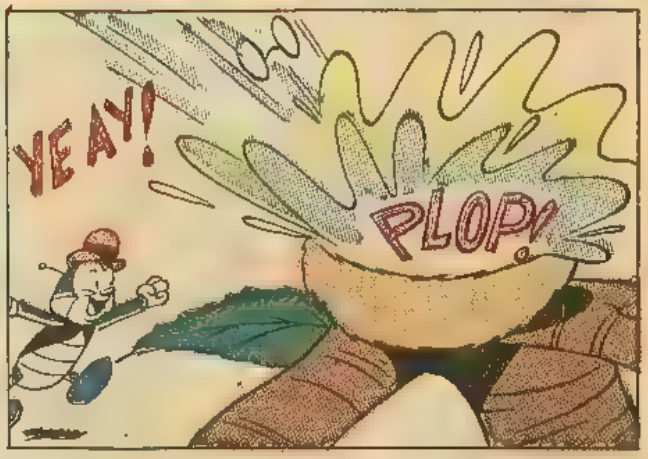


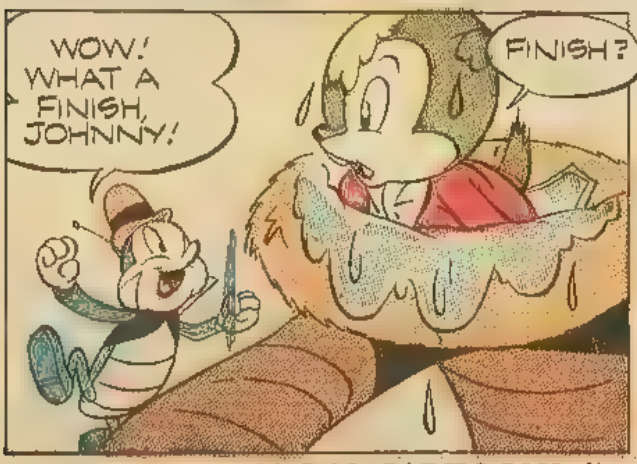


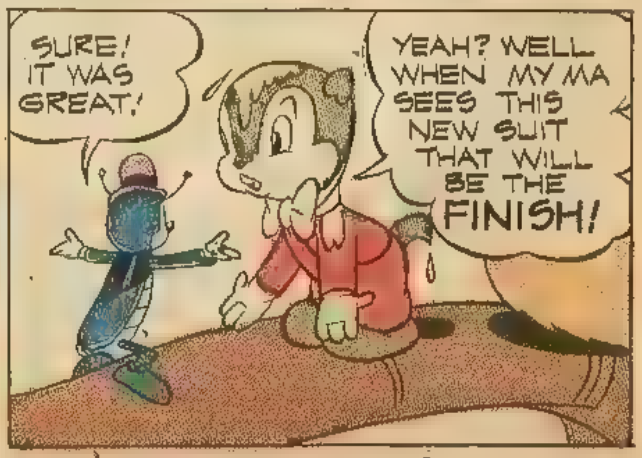












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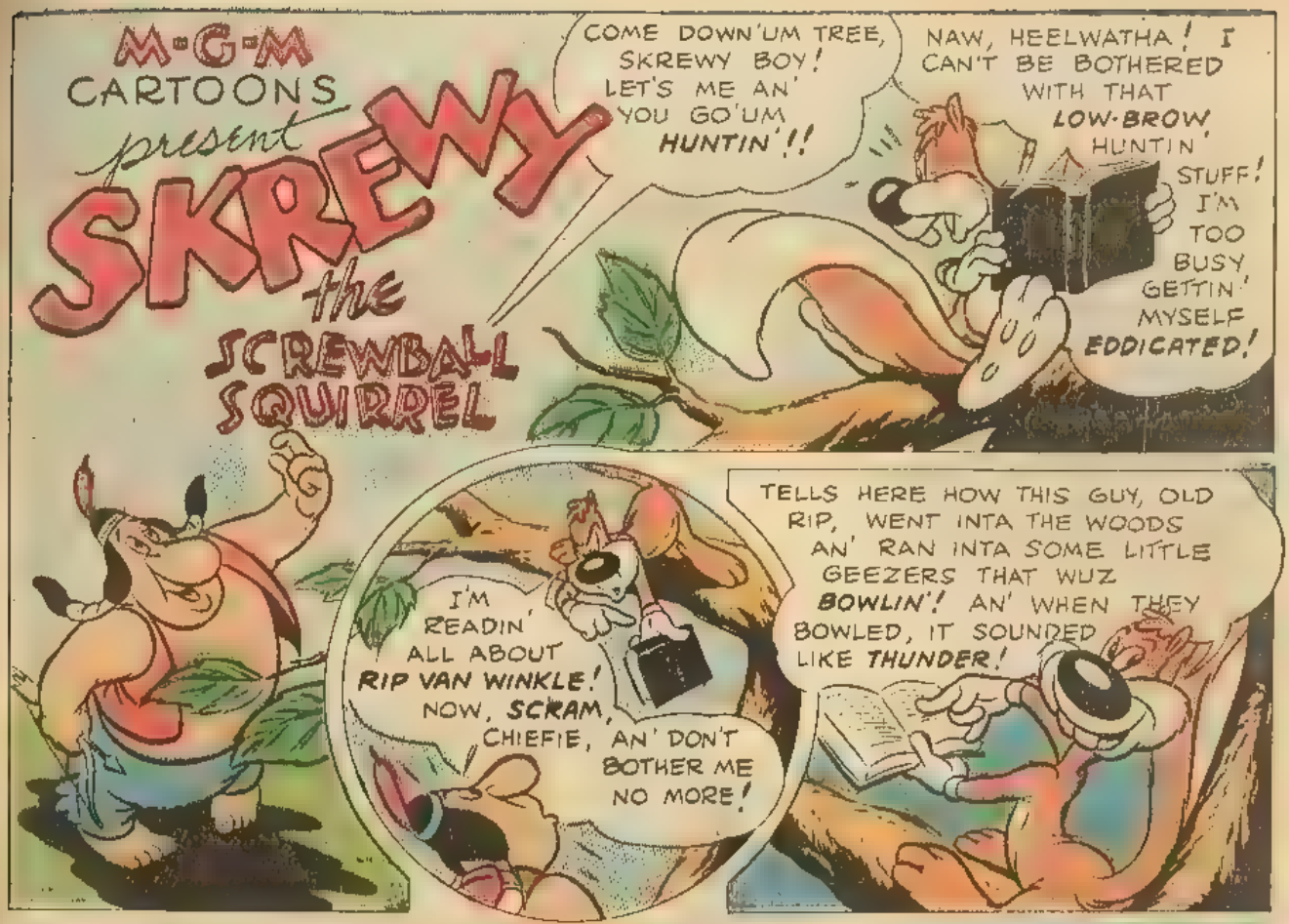
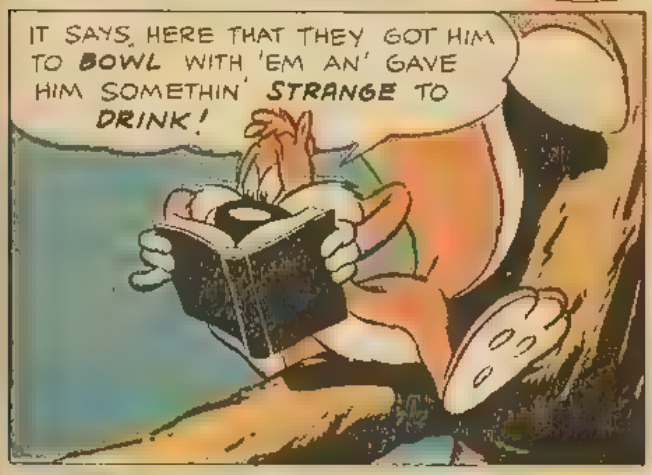
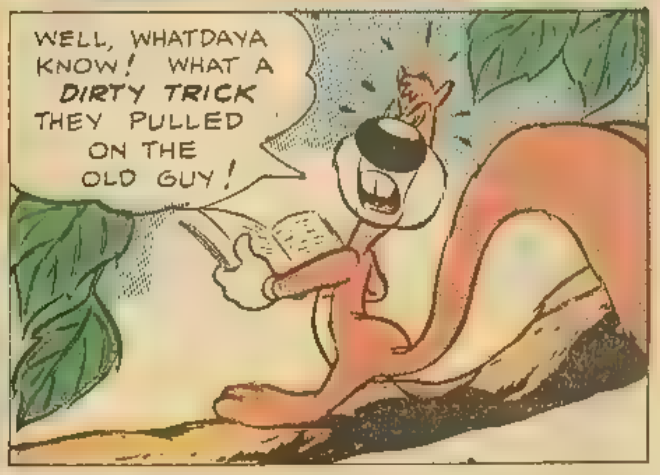
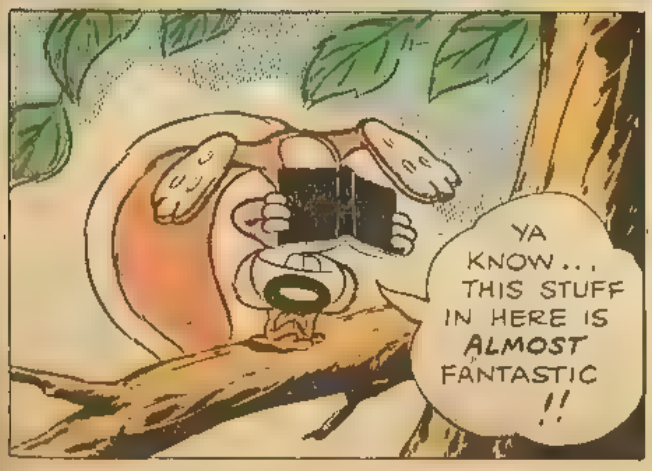
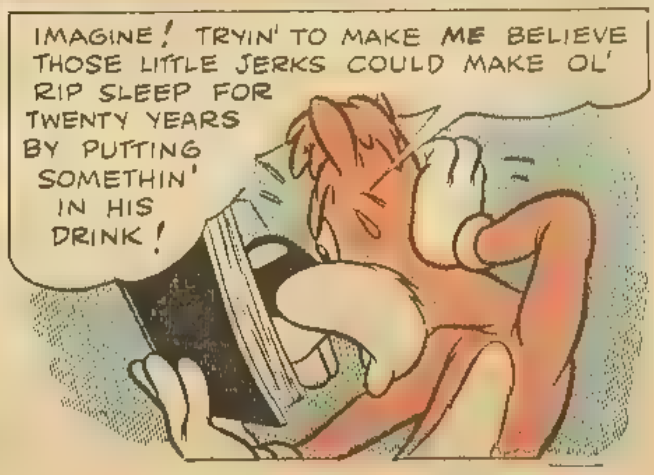
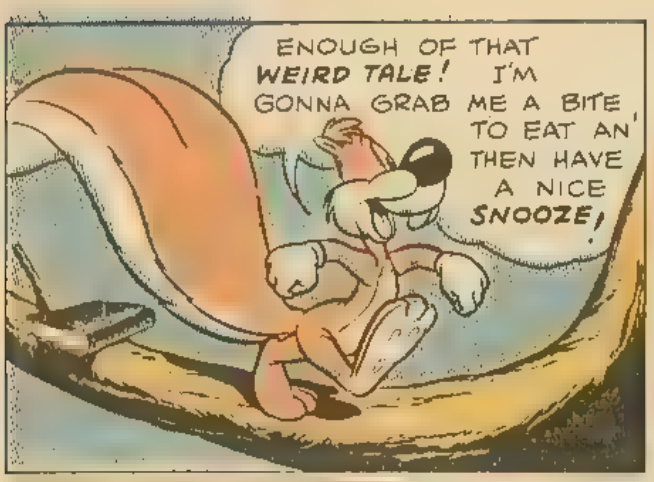

M-G-M CARTOONS present
SKREWY the SCREWBALL SQUIRREL
COME DOWN'UM TREE, SKREWY BOY! LET'S ME AN' YOU GO'UM HUNTIN'!!
NAW, HEELWATHA! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THAT LOW-BROW HUNTIN' STUFF! I'M TOO BUSY GETTIN' MYSELF EDDICATED!
I'M READIN' ALL ABOUT RIP VAN WINKLE! NOW, SCRAM, CHIEFIE, AN' DON'T BOTHER ME NO MORE!
TELLS HERE HOW THIS GUY, OLD RIP, WENT INTA THE WOODS AN' RAN INTA SOME LITTLE GEEZERS THAT WUZ BOWLIN'! AN' WHEN THEY BOWLED, IT SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER!

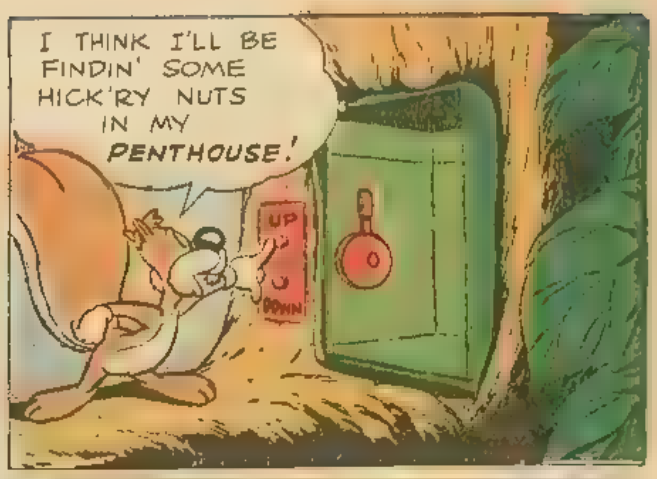

IT SAYS HERE THAT THEY GOT HIM TO BOWL WITH 'EM AN' GAVE HIM SOMETHIN' STRANGE TO DRINK!

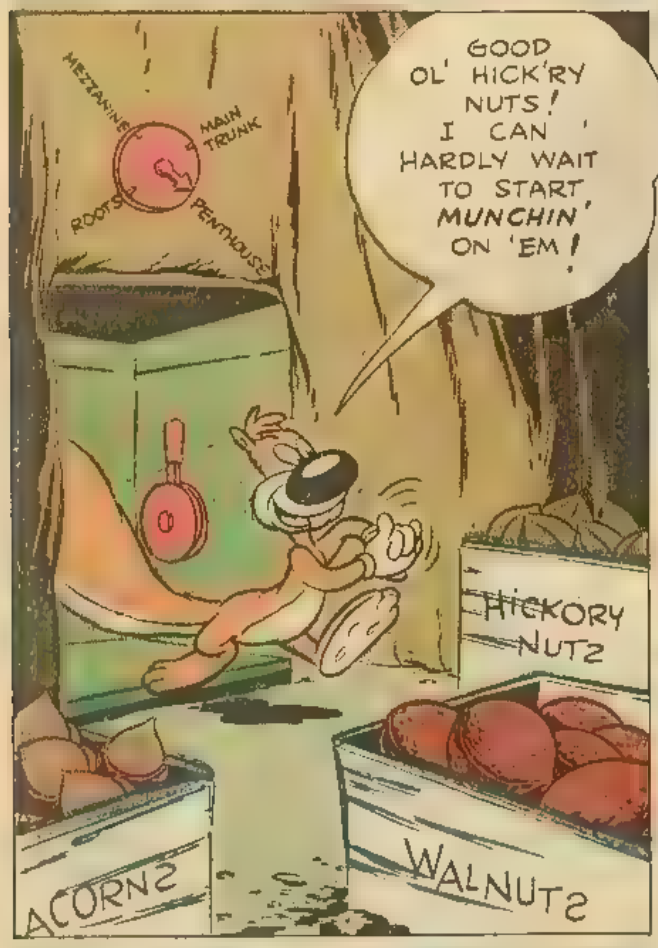

WELL, WHATDAYA KNOW! WHAT A DIRTY TRICK THEY PULLED ON THE OLD GUY!

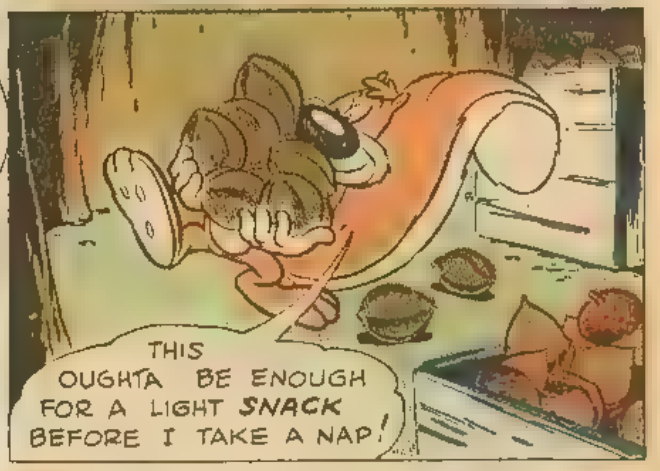

YA KNOW... THIS STUFF IN HERE IS ALMOST FANTASTIC!!

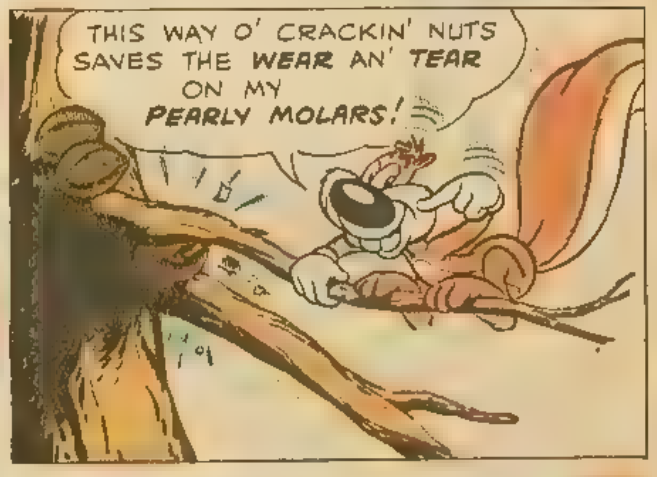

IMAGINE! TRYIN' TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THOSE LITTLE JERKS COULD MAKE OL' RIP SLEEP FOR TWENTY YEARS BY PUTTING SOMETHIN' IN HIS DRINK!

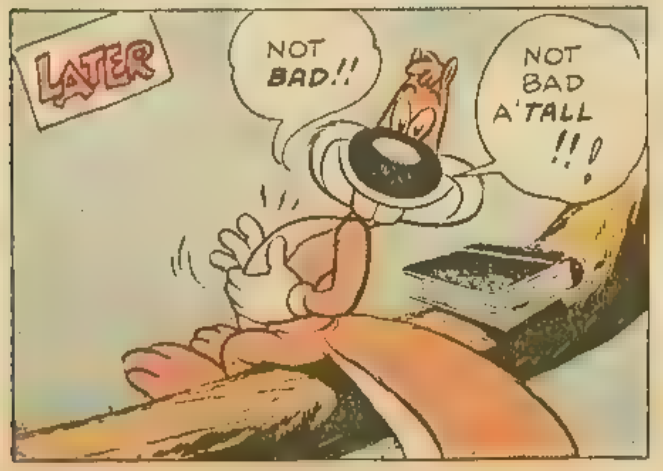

ENOUGH OF THAT WEIRD TALE! I'M GONNA GRAB ME A BITE TO EAT AN' THEN HAVE A NICE SNOOZE!

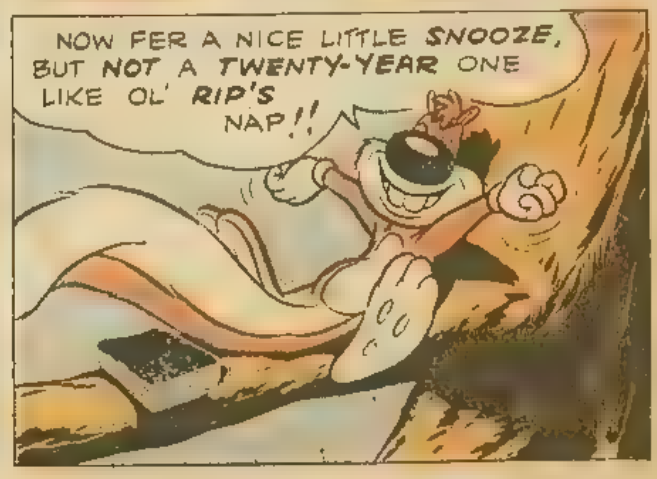

I THINK I'LL BE FINDIN' SOME HICK'RY NUTS IN MY PENTHOUSE!
UP
DOWN


MEZZANINE
MAIN TRUNK
ROOTS
PENTHOUSE
GOOD OL' HICK'RY NUTS! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO START MUNCHIN' ON 'EM!
HICKORY NUTS
ACORNS
WALNUTS


THIS OUGHTA BE ENOUGH FOR A LIGHT SNACK BEFORE I TAKE A NAP!

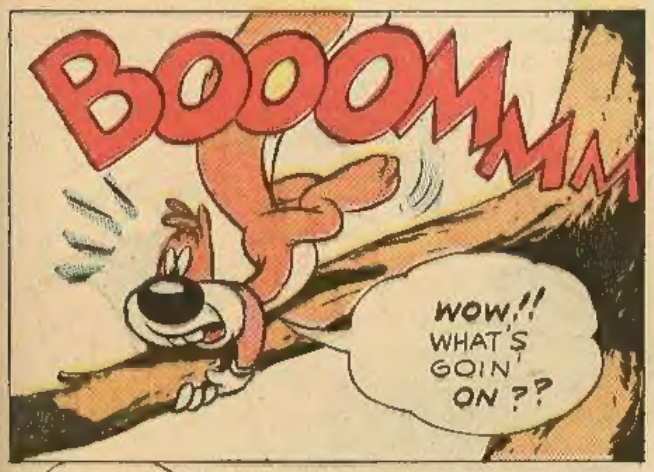

THIS WAY O' CRACKIN' NUTS SAVES THE WEAR AN' TEAR ON MY PEARLY MOLARS!


LATER
NOT BAD!!
NOT BAD A'TALL !!!

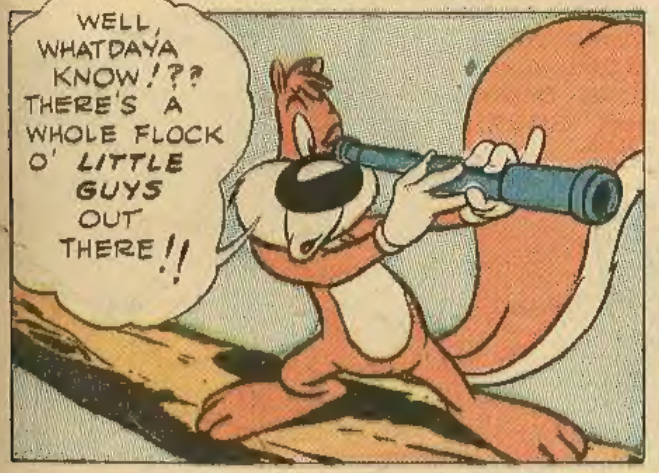

NOW FER A NICE LITTLE SNOOZE, BUT NOT A TWENTY-YEAR ONE LIKE OL' RIP'S NAP!!

BZAZZZ
PZZOOO
BZAZZ

BROOOMMM
HUH ??

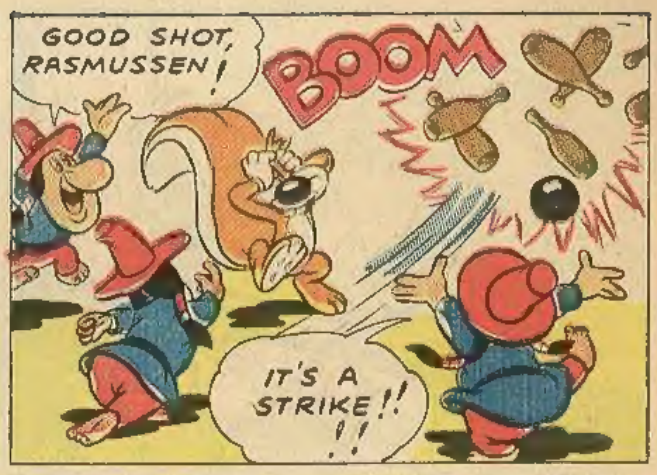

BOOOMMM
WOW!! WHAT'S GOIN' ON ??

BLAMM
I CAN'T SEE WHAT'S MAKIN' ALL THAT RACKET!! ANYWAY, IT'S COMIN' FROM THE WOODS!!


WELL, WHATDAYA KNOW!?? THERE'S A WHOLE FLOCK O' LITTLE GUYS OUT THERE!!

THEY'RE BOWLIN' OR SOMETHIN'! I'M GONNA GO GIVE THOSE BUMS A PIECE OF MY MIND!

HEY! WHAT DO YOU RUNTS THINK YER DOING, MAKIN' ALL THIS NOISE?! YOU RUINT MY NAP!!
QUIET!! YOU'LL SPOIL RASMUSSEN'S AIM!!!



M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

UH... HOW D'YA TOSS THIS THING?
IT'S VERY SIMPLE! YOU JUST AIM AT THE PINS AND SWING BACK!!
YA MEAN... LIKE THIS?
WELL, THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA!
I'M AIMIN'!! NOW TO LET 'ER GO!
HERE...
..GOES!...GULP!!
GOSH! WHAT DID I DO WRONG? WHAT HAPPENED!!
NOTHING MUCH, EXCEPT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LET GO OF THE BALL!
I GET IT NOW! OKAY, BOYS! WATCH ME BURN THIS ONE DOWN TH' OLD ALLEY!
IT'S A STRIKE!!
NOTHIN' TO IT, BOYS! I'M JUST A NATURAL GOOD BOWLER!
WHY, YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AS THAT LAST FELLOW WE BOWLED WITH!

HERE! HAVE A LITTLE DRINK!!
DON'T MIND IF I DO! UH, SAY!! WHO WAS THAT LAST FELLOW?
LET ME THINK!!

GLUG GLUGG GLUG
WELL, HE DRANK IT JUST LIKE YOU DO! HMMM! HIS NAME WAS RIP SOMETHING!

I REMEMBER NOW! HIS NAME WAS RIP VAN WINKLE!!
WH-WHO??

FUNNY THING! HE DRANK THE SAME STUFF YOU'RE DRINKING AN' FELL FAST ASLEEP! SLEPT A LONG TIME, TOO!
OMIGOSH!! I KNEW I'D HEARD ABOUT THESE LITTLE GUYS BEFORE! THEY'RE THE ONES THAT PUT OL' RIP TO SLEEP!!

OLD, DECREPIT SQUIRREL WHEN I WAKE UP IN (GULP) TWENTY YEARS!!

HERE I GO! I'M KONKIN' OUT FOR TWENTY YEARS! FAREWELL, YOUTH! (YAWN!)
TSK! TSK!! HE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! TAKES A DRINK OF OUR MOUNTAIN NECTAR AND FALLS FAST ASLEEP!

WOW! WHEW!! IT WAS ALL A DREAM! I AIN'T SLEEPIN' NOW!! I'M AWAKE!!

HEY, HEELWATHA! I'LL GO HUNTIN'!! I DON'T WANT TO BE EDDICATED!! I JUST WANT TO BE MY OL', HAPPY, IGNORANT SELF!!